

WHOLE NUMBER 8,716.

MIDDLETOWN.

There was a short strike with the work for a few days, but were soon amicably adjusted.

The Scrap Book

One Favor He Craved.
Augustus Thomas in his recollections of Frederic Remington relates the following: "One Sunday morning in those later days I went with him to the office of an osteopathic physician who was treating him. The osteopath was a slight man and not tall. Remington, lying face downward on the operating table, presented a sky line so much higher than that of the average patient that the doctor standing on the floor looked at the angle of pressure necessary to his treatment. The doctor, therefore, mounted a chair, from which he stepped to the table and finally sat astride of Remington, applying his full weight to the manipulation, which he was giving to the spinal column. 'I hope I'm not hurting you, Mr. Remington,' said the doctor. Remington answered, 'It's all right, doctor, so long as you don't use your apurs.'"



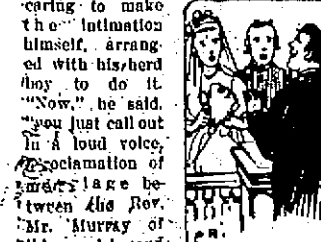
THE DOCTOR MOUNTED A CHAIR.

The Ultimate Peace.
There is a peace which no man know
Save those whom suffering hath laid low—
The peace of pain.

A strength which only comes to those
Who've borne defeat—greater, God knows,
Than victory.

A happiness which comes at last,
After all happiness seems past—
The joy of peace.
—Author Unknown.

Gave It In Full.
An old Scottish minister took it into his head to marry his housekeeper. His predecessor being ill on the day when the banns were to be proclaimed, the minister, not caring to make the "intimation" himself, arranged with his clerk to do it. "Now," he said, "you just call out in a loud voice, 'Proclamation of marriage between the Rev. Mr. Murray of this parish and Jean Love of the same.' Ha, ha!" Laughed the minister as he concluded. "What'd hee thought it?" The Sabbath came round and the congregation assembled. When the moment arrived the lad, who had duly prepared himself, rose and called out: "Proclamation of marriage between the Rev. Mr. Murray of this parish and Jean Love of the same! Ha, ha!" he laughed, thinking this to be a part of the proclamation. "What'd hee thought it?" The effect on the minister and the congregation can be imagined.



WHAT'D HEE THOUGHT IT?

The Same Old Suit.
One Fred Bill Plaster, long since passed to his reward, moved suddenly from Texas to Arizona. "How comes it, Bill," asked Marc Smith, now senator from Arizona, "that you left Texas and came over here?" "Why," said Bill, "I'll tell you. Marc. It's all on account of a lawsuit. Every term of court I was pestered with a lawsuit. Always there was that darn lawsuit every blamed term, and I just sloped to get rid of it." "What lawsuit?" "Oh," Bill answered, "the same old lawsuit every time. They allus called it the commonwealth of Texas agin' Bill Plaster."—Saturday Evening Post.

What Might Have Been.
In a backwoods lived a farmer who, although he had never seen a railroad, yet had his opinion of them and the mischief which he understood they might cause. According to his notion, a train was as much to be dreaded as a cyclone itself. Great, then, was his consternation upon learning that a right of way for a railroad was wanted through his farm. He swore "by hickory" that no money could buy it. Finally land enough for the purpose was condemned and the road built. The day the first train was to pass the neighbors, knowing of the old fellow's opposition, persuaded him nevertheless to go with them to see it. As the train disappeared some one said, "Too fee, Bill, it didn't hurt anything after all." Bill was surprised, but hated to abandon his contention that a train would ruin things. "Well, yes," he said, "I reckon that ye might say so, but ye see, the yob darned thing come through here anyways. Ef it had come anyways it would 'a' busted the day-dights outen of every cow in the place."

Painfully Frank.
A somewhat parsimonious couple in Edinburgh invited a friend to dine with them on a Monday, and when the joint was laid on the table it proved to be the remains of Sunday's roast heated up, whereupon the guest remarked that this appeared to be "an' auld frien' with a new face." This, however, did not prevent his doing justice to the fare provided, and upon departing he said, "Well, good night; I've had an enjoyable evening, and you have cost you much."

New York women are going into the taxi business regardless of the melancholy fate that overtook the woman cabbies of Paris.

A New York man deserted his wife because she couldn't make pie—in other words, because she couldn't properly desert him.

THE RAILWAY.

It is evident that if the public is to get satisfactory results from its servant, the railway, it must take care that it be so treated that it will be kept in vigorous health. The railway cannot maintain vigorous health if it is not allowed sufficient earnings to sustain it in good physical and financial condition or if burdens are imposed on it which are too heavy for it to bear.

The immediate determination of what earnings it shall be permitted to receive and what burdens it shall have put on it is in the hands of the other servants of the public mentioned, chiefly the commissions and legislatures. If the railway is guilty of acts of omission or commission, which are inconsistent with its public duty, these other servants of the public should adequately restrain and punish it. But when the railway is doing its best to perform its duty it is obviously contrary to the interest of the public for it to be subjected to unnecessary restraints and penalties.—Julius Kruttschnitt, Chairman Southern Pacific.

TO LUCASTA ON GOING TO THE WARS.

Tell me not, sweet, I am unkind,
That from the nunnery
Of thy chaste breast and quiet mind
To wars and armies I flee.

True a new mistress now I chase,
The first foe in the field;
And with a stronger faith embrace
A sword, a horse, a shield.

Yet this inconstancy is such
As you, too, should admire,
I could not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more.
—Richard Lovelace.

SOCIAL JUSTICE.

Conservative old Great Britain is making great advances along democratic lines for the welfare of the masses and is at least twenty-five years ahead of America. Lloyd-George pointed out in almost precisely the same words as Roosevelt that this progressive legislation or liberal movement stands between anarchy and conservative rights of property. Unless justice is accorded to the masses they will obtain it by violent means and in a spirit of revenge.

In America and England the masses intend coming into their own. Lloyd-George impressed me as a man of great vision, garmented with reserve; a sympathetic man, free from sham and devoted to a cause and not forgetting the plain people from whom he sprang. The reason England is so far ahead of us is largely because we still have the old selfish state rights. England already has much social justice legislation. With us the people are just being educated. England can proceed faster, because it has one central government, while we have forty-eight state legislatures. State rights are advantageous in many respects, but we must nationalize necessary legislation to redress national evils.—Oscar Straus, Member of Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

It is better to receive than to do a wrong.—Cicero.

Heaven and earth are threads of the same loom.—Tennyson.

The truth is higher than the mind that apprehends it.—C. Capen.

Happy is the man that can be acquitted by himself in private, in public by others, in both by God.—Trapp.

Watch for the kind look and for the helpful word, not for the biting, ill humored, selfish, sarcastic, only half real utterance of thoughts.—Annie H. Ryder.

Have we not always found in our past experience that, on the whole, our kind interpretations were truer than our harsh ones?—F. W. Faber.

HAPPINESS.

It is not rare gifts that make men happy. It is the common and simple and universal gifts. It is health and the glance of sunshine in the morning; it is fresh air; it is the friend, the lover; it is the kindness that meets us on the journey; it may only be a word, a smile, a look. It is these and not any variety of blessings that are God's gentle art of making happy.—Morrison.

The meanest thief is the one who stole \$7 from the San Francisco mint, thereby making it necessary to recount \$31,235,000, mostly in coins.

If earthquakes had any spirit of accommodation they would leave the Isthmus of Panama alone, after neglecting to dig a canal themselves.

The Scrap Book

How Willie Read It.

It was the class in the Second Reader, and little Willie had just been called upon to rise and take up the reading where Martha had left off. Willie, standing at attention, his book held in the proper position before him, clutched the corner of his desk with his free hand, swallowed hard and read:

"This is a warm doughnut. Step on it."

"What?" gasped the teacher. "Willie, that is not correct. Read it again."

Willie did, with the same result. Moreover, he maintained stoutly that that was what his book said.

So the teacher had him bring it to her. Perhaps there had been a misprint, and—

But this is what the teacher, read in Willie's book: "This is a worm. Do not step on it."

Shared.
I said it in the meadow path.
I say it on the mountain side.
The best things any mortal hath
Are those which every mortal shares.

The air we breathe, the sky, the breeze,
The light without us and within,
Life, with its unlocked treasures,
God's riches, are for all to win.

The grass is softer to my tread
For real it yields unnumbered feet.
Sweeter to me the wild rose red
Because she makes the whole world sweet.

And up the radiant peopled way
That opens into worlds unknown
It will be life's delight to say,
"Heaven is not heaven for me alone."

Rich by my brethren's poverty!
Such wealth were hideous! I am blest
Only in what they share with me,
In what I share with all the rest.
—Lucy Larcom.

The Defect in His Dressing.
The professor of surgery in one of England's universities has the reputation of being one of the most painstaking and delicate operators in Britain, thoughtful of the patient and careful in the clinic. One day in the course of a clinical demonstration he turned to a student who had just commenced his studies with the question:

"Now, sir, can you tell me what is wrong with my dressing?"

The ingenious youth turned red and preserved a discreet silence. The professor, however, was not to be put off and repeated the question. After a long pause the youth stammered out in a fit of desperation:

"Well, sir, if you insist on my telling you, I should say your tie is a little off color and is not quite straight."

As Others See Us.

One incident of the days of Appointment General Fitzhugh Lee always loved to tell. After the terms of the surrender had been agreed upon he started out to find the headquarters of his former brigade. About dusk he came upon a handful of soldiers, the scattered remnants of a Texas regiment that had the evening before been cut to pieces at Sailor's creek, the last battle of the war.

"Hello, partner!" called out a rugged private, not observing General Lee's insignia of rank in the dusk. "What's the news?"

"General Lee has surrendered," replied Fitzhugh Lee.

"Oh, go 'long! What you talkin' about?" exclaimed the soldier incredulously. "General Lee ain't never goin' to surrender, you hear?"

"But I tell you he has," insisted General Fitzhugh Lee. He arranged the terms of surrender with General Grant today.

"Look here, son," said the veteran; "don't you let any of these here soldiers be foolin' you. Ef there's any General Lee surrendered it ain't our General Bob; it's that doggoded Fitz Lee!"

Getting Ready For Isaac.

Here is a story told by the Rev. Dr. Hastings of Aberdeen:

When in Cambridge, Bishop Ryle, the dean of Westminster, undertook to handle in Dr. Hastings' Dictionary of the Bible some of the proper names in Genesis. One of them was a little late, and Dr. Ryle sent his editor a wire when it was ready.

Now, it was not an unusual thing in those days for some college friend to arrive with little or no notice at the manse and be greeted by his Christian name.

On the day on which Dr. Ryle's wire was received I was from home. Returning at night I found active preparations for a coming guest and, on inquiry, was shown the wire.

It read, "Isaac will arrive in a few hours."

The Conversation Was Short.
A very modest young woman boarded a street car one day and sat down beside a smart looking little chap, whose big eyes were busy taking in the sights as the car moved swiftly toward the center of town. They had not gone very far when the lady looked down at the little fellow and, smiling, said, "May I ask who you are, my little man?"

The little fellow turned his head and in a very dignified manner replied, "I am Mr. Samuel R. Brown, thank you," and turned his eyes to the sights again.

The little fellow's manner aroused the lady's interest, so she again called the chap's attention and said, "Well, Mr. Samuel R. Brown, how old are you, if I may ask?"

Again the little fellow turned his head from the sights and, looking the woman square in the eyes, said, "I am four, thank you. How old are you?"

The conversation ended.—Woman's Home Companion.

While it is not true that the oceans will meet at Panama, they will be locked together, and what more could anybody want?

All this time the ladies could ridicule some of the things men wear if they wanted to. But they are too polite to do it.

The Zulu prince who is paying his way at Harvard working as a waiter has the right kind of stuff in him and may be a Pullman porter some day.

The Paris scientist who promises a great improvement in domestic refrigeration had better put that off until next summer and look after the heater.

THE LORDS OF THULE.

The lords of Thule it did not please
That Willigis there bishop was;
For he was a waggoner's son.
And they drew to do him scorn,
Wheels of chalk upon the wall.
He found them in chamber,
Found them in hall,
But the pious Willigis
Could not be moved to bitterness.

Seeling the wheels upon the wall,
He bade his servants a painter call,
And said: "My friend, paint now for me
On every wall that I may see
A wheel of white in a field of red;
Underneath, in letters plain to be read—
"Willigis, bishop now by name."
"Forget not whence you came!"

The lords of Thule were full of shame.
They wiped away their words of blame.
For they saw that scorn and fear
Could not wound the wise man's ear.
And all the bishops that after him came
Quartered the wheel with their arms of fame.

Thus came to pious Willigis
Glory out of bitterness.
—Anonymous (German).

THE JUDICIARY.

Legislature and executive are means given to allow the people to do what they please under certain constitutional forms. The judiciary is a means given to prevent the people from doing what they please. How can we explain the fact that these judicial restrictions are of the very essence of freedom? I answer, because the law of the United States, as defined and administered by its courts, represents not only restraint, but self restraint, and the kind of self restraint which the nation must be prepared to exercise if it hopes permanently to enjoy the advantages of political freedom.—President A. T. Hadley, Yale University.

THE SILVER RIVER.

Farewell, I said, sweet meadow grass;
Farewell, I let the light wind pass.
I watch the shadows one by one.
Farewell, thou gold slow setting sun.

I go within and fold my hands.
Oh, wondrous are the day's bright lands
And evening's robe of roseate hue!
But dearer now my dreams of them.

The stars I know creep to the sky.
The moon will soon be swimming high.
O light filled pools and silver streams!
O silver river of my dreams!

—Atlantic Monthly.

KIND WORDS.

Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes, as if they were some angel's song, which had lost its way and come on earth. It seems as if they could almost do what in reality God alone can do—soften the hard and angry thoughts of men. No one was ever corrected by a sarcasm; crushed, perhaps, if the sarcasm was clever enough, but drawn nearer to God—never.—F. W. Faber.

ON THE BIRTH OF A CHILD.

Lo, to the battle ground of life,
Child, you have come, like a conquering shout,
Out of a struggle into strife,
Out of the darkness into doubt.

Girt with the fragile armor of youth,
Child, you must ride into endless wars
With the sword of protest, the buckler of truth
And a banner of love to sweep the stars!

About you the world's despair will surge;
Into defeat you must plunge and grope.
Be to the faltering an urge;
Be to the hopeless years a hope!

Be to the darkened world a flame;
Be to its unconcern a blow,
For out of its pain and tumult you came,
And into its tumult and pain you go.

—Louis Untermeyer in Independent Magazine.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Sarah Bernhardt will add Beau Brummel to her gallery of male characters this season. She will impersonate the English dandy in a new play which has been written for her by Maurice de Faramond.

Mme. Chaminade, whose name has been added to the French Legion of Honor, is said to be the first woman so honored because of her success as a musician and composer. Mme. Chaminade is in her fifty-second year and has devoted her life to music.

Miss Dillwyn, whose father represented Swansea in parliament and who herself has done excellent service on the old Swansea school board and board of guardians, is one of the few Englishwomen who enjoy a cigar. She even smokes cigars at public dinners.

Christine Nilsson, the famous Swedish singer, who by her marriage became the Countess de Miranda, recently reached the age of seventy years. She retired from public life about a quarter of a century ago and practically has not appeared on the operatic or concert stage since then, except on occasions for charity or the like.

PAID FOR HIS LESSON.

It Was Double Price, at That, but It Taught Him a Lot.

Mr. Potterton prided himself upon being a man of a philosophical turn of mind. Coming home one evening, he discovered that a thief had taken his scarfpin, an heirloom. Mrs. Potterton was for sending out a general police alarm, besides asking the departments of Yonkers and Poughkeepsie to help in the search. But Mr. Potterton had other views.

"I will advertise for its return, Maria," he declared. "The sum of \$10, with promise of no questions asked, will get the pin back. The \$10 is less than I would be obliged to pay the detective as a tip, and the detective would not recapture the pin. Cheaper, quicker, safer."

Mr. Potterton advertised. An answer came. Mr. Potterton was to be on a certain corner at 9 o'clock that evening. He kept the appointment faithfully, and a man came up to him, handed out the scarfpin, took the \$10 and turned away.

"But hold, my good man," said Mr. Potterton. "I mean you no harm, but I am so curious to learn how it was, that you took the scarfpin without my noticing the—er—thief that I will gladly pay you \$10 more to have you show me how it was done."

The man looked at Mr. Potterton's face. It was transparently honest. "Put the pin back in your tie," he commanded.

"Now," he went on, "do you remember that the other evening in the subway a man, holding a paper in one hand, lurched against you? That man was I. Just as my hand struck your breast I extracted the pin. I left the train at the next station. If you will remember I struck you just so."

The man tapped Mr. Potterton as he had done in the subway.

"Your skill is truly marvelous," said Mr. Potterton. "Thank you, my good man. Good night."

Arrived home, Mr. Potterton described to Maria the success of his efforts and how the thief had taken the pin.

"His light fingeredness was truly astounding," he declared. "He showed me his method. He struck me just here!" And Mr. Potterton illustrated the blow and stopped, thunderstruck.

"The scoundrel!" he shouted. "He got it again!"—New York Post.

True Charity.

It is not written blessed is he that feedeth the poor, but he that considereth the poor. A little thought and a little kindness are often worth more than a great deal of money.—Ruskin.

He Bought Last.

An inebriated man of the name of Riley boarded a trolley car and, after paying his fare, made himself comfortable. The conductor, after calling out the streets, was nearing the street which corresponded with the jag's name.

"Riley street next!" yelled the conductor.

"The souse, who was only half asleep, roused himself and yelled out: 'You're a liar! I treated last.'—National Monthly.

Jarred His Dignity.

When Commissioner Allen had charge of the patent office in Washington he was punctilious about office etiquette and demanded courteous treatment from everybody.

One day he was sitting at his desk when two men came in without knocking or announcement and without removing their hats.

Allen looked up and impaled the intruders with his glittering eye. "Gentlemen," he said severely, "who are visitors to this office to see me are always announced and always remove their hats."

"Eh?" replied one of the men. "We ain't visitors, and we don't give a hoot about seeing you. We came in to fix the steam pipes."

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

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Business reaction is growing in Canada, the result of the world-wide exhaustion of capital.

Now for the struggle. The principal interest centers in the fight for Mayor-MacLeod versus Boyle.

It is to be hoped that it will never again be necessary to have the Walker case tried in full in our courts.

Now there is a big shortage of apples, and those growers who are fortunate enough to have any are getting big prices for them. Who wouldn't be a farmer?

Governor Tener of Pennsylvania is to be chosen president of the National League of baseball clubs at the annual meeting on December 9. He does not propose to resign as Governor to fill what some would regard as the more important duties of League President.

Here's a new one. A chauffeur of a funeral car was arrested for speeding on Long Island. And it appears that it has been the custom to rush these automobile funerals through the roads of Long Island at a speed of 35 or 40 miles an hour, endangering the safety of the users of the roads.

To-day the United States Senate will begin its long struggle with the currency bill of President Wilson. The Senate committee on banking and currency was so divided as to what the country needs that it could not agree upon a report, so three separate bills go to the Senate for action. The result will very likely be a compromise and the passage of a bill that nobody wants.

The Indian Summer days of November have been very delightful and in charming contrast to the cold and wet weather of the preceding month. Some weather prophets are predicting a mild winter and some a severe winter, so you can take your choice. Or better yet, wait until the MERCURY ALMANAC comes out and then you will surely know all about it.

The credit of the State of Rhode Island seems to be good among its own people, as well as in the money markets of the world. The popular issue of State bonds for \$250,000 for harbor improvement has been largely oversubscribed, and it will be necessary to apportion bonds among those who wish them. This is the first attempt at marketing Rhode Island bonds direct to the people and seems to have been a success.

The New Haven road has adopted the slogan, "Safety before Speed," and its selection is to be commended. However, there is no indication that the safety of passengers would be seriously imperiled by cutting out some of the long waits in Fall River on the trips between Newport and Providence. Fast running may be dangerous, but the speed limit would not be exceeded by covering the less than forty miles between Newport and Providence in an hour and a half on every train of the day.

The Mexican situation does not seem to clear up very rapidly, and there is a strong likelihood that the United States will have to send troops across the border. It may be that at the critical moment Huerta may recede from his attitude, but even if the crisis should be temporarily averted it will be only a postponement. At some time in the not far distant future Uncle Sam will be compelled to step in and give the Mexicans a thrashing that they will remember for all time. Perhaps then they will be good for a time. Nothing but a strong show of force will bring any respect from the Mexican people.

Fall River is considerably concerned over the likelihood of a strike in the big cotton mills there. The textile council has made a demand on the mills for an increase of wages of something more than 10 percent, and the executive committee of the mill owners will be called within a week to take action on the request. It is generally regarded as extremely doubtful if the increase will be granted at this time, and it is said that some of the owners would welcome a shut down. However, a strike, if one should come, would be a calamity for the workers and the Fall River business men alike, and it is hoped that it may be averted. The city has hardly recovered as yet from the effects of the last prolonged struggle which left both sides staggering.

The city of Providence at last admits that it has a serious typhoid situation on its hands, which is not yet under control. There are more than 100 cases of fever in the city and there seems to be no one cause for the disease. All parts of the city are more or less affected. The papers of that city have had very little to say about typhoid in their own city although making much of the cases that existed in Newport. Every case of typhoid that Newport has had this fall has originated outside the city, most of them in the West, but at least one traceable to the city of Providence. There has not been a case of typhoid of local origin for a number of years, and yet the city of Providence is playing up the typhoid in Newport as a great fever source and the representative of the city is getting in correspondence with very undesirable

Grades on Highways.

The average life of horses and automobiles may be increased and the cost of hauling reduced, according to the Office of Roads, of the Department of Agriculture, by relocating many old roads and the more scientific laying out of new ones. The natural tendency in road building is to build a straight road, whether it goes over steep grades or hills, or not, and pulling over these grades naturally adds to the wear and tear on horses and vehicles.

The doctrine of the Office of Roads is that the longest way around may often be the shortest and most economical way home, and that frequently by building a highway around a hill or grade, but little appreciable distance is added and this is more than offset by the reduced strain of hauling.

According to the testimony of farmers consulted, where a horse might be able to pull 4,000 pounds on a level road, it would have difficulty in pulling 3,000 pounds up a steep hill. The size of the load, therefore, tends to be measured by the grade of the largest hill on the road to market. In a number of cases actual experiments show that the relocating of roads around hills has been accomplished, either with no addition in road length in some instances, and with the adding of only a few feet to the highway in others. The Office knows of no case where a properly relocated road which has cut out grades has led to any question as to its material reduction of hauling costs.

Steel Passenger Coaches.

The interest of the travelling public and particularly of the travelling salesmen of the country, was recently centered on the announcement that orders had been placed with the Osgood Bradley Car Company of Worcester, Massachusetts, by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company for the construction of one hundred and fifty all steel day coaches.

On November 1, the first car was delivered to the Railroad Company, and before the end of the year twenty-five cars will have been received and placed in service. Beginning January 1st, 1914, the company has been assured that a car a day will be delivered until the order is completed. These new cars are modern in every detail containing the most improved type of safety devices and include the best of material and workmanship.

Eighty feet in length, ten feet longer than the coaches now in service, having a seating capacity of eighty-eight, they are the acme of modern car building. The interior has received particular attention and is finished in a most simple and attractive manner.

The ventilating system, one of the most essential features, is accomplished by an automatic arrangement so that fresh air is supplied and simultaneously the vitiated air is drawn out.

The traffic over western railroads is large enough to employ all their equipment and make a fairly good showing as compared with the large business last year. The outlook for business is not regarded with the same confidence that it was last year, as conditions are different. Then all railroads were short of cars and had an immense volume of freight in sight. Now, while all are comfortably employed, they do not see prospects looming up in a way that makes them sure of the future.

The German textile industry is badly depressed. Woolen mills are running on small capacity and restriction of operations is greatest in centers producing the higher quality of goods. Woolen mills are cutting prices but are not able to stimulate new business. The new American tariff has not created business and manufacturers are disappointed over possibilities there. As with wool, the high price of cotton is forcing reduction of operations in cotton mills. Business in the lace industry has grown steadily worse.

The United States Circuit Court at Buffalo rules that the Ford Motor Co. cannot prevent dealers from cutting prices on Ford cars. This opinion permits the International Automobile League of Buffalo to sell automobiles and patented parts of Ford cars at any price desired during pendency of a suit brought against the League by the Ford concern. The League advertised widely that it could sell Ford cars at considerable reductions from the list price.

M. Casanova, a minister in the French diplomatic service and until recently the representative in Pekin of the French group in the five-power Chinese loan combination, is quoted as saying that when the United States withdrew from the agreement, China lost a friend from whose counsel to China was effective and who, not having special interests in China, could fight for better terms for that country.

Ex-President Taft does well to speak for the preservation of the integrity of the American government in the Philippines. The United States has built up a splendid system there, well administered, and to turn this over to the Spaniards would be a national catastrophe.

The town of Wakefield has voted to discontinue its municipal lighting plant and buy outside current as an experiment for one year. The lighting board declared that outside current could be had at half the cost of operating the municipal plant.

Fifty years ago Abraham Lincoln delivered on the battlefield of Gettysburg his famous address which has since been adopted as a classic.

The Cement Trade.

For several years the cement trade has been one of the weakest spots in the industrial structure of this country. Rapid as has been the increase in the use of cement, construction of plants for its production has far outstripped demand. The hope at the opening of the year that demand was at last about to overtake supply failed of realization by reason of the slump in building activity since the late spring. Millions of dollars worth of cement-making plants are again idle and the capital invested in them is once more void of return.

The condition is by no means limited to the United States. The news that Belgian interests are offering cement in Philadelphia at 20 cents per barrel less than it can be laid down for there, freight paid, after being purchased in eastern Pennsylvania at 90 cents per barrel, is hardly to be regarded as a reflection of Belgian enterprise and quickness to seize a profitable market opened up by the new tariff bill. It is rather an evidence of eagerness on the part of foreigners to seize upon an opportunity to dump here a surplus production unsalable at home.

The cement trade of Europe, in fact, has been demoralized by the failure to renew the Rhine-Westphalia Cement Syndicate for 1914.

While the members of the syndicate are still bound in certain respects until the end of the year, the outside market has broken heavily, and when the railroad administration of Hanover recently asked for bids for about 17,000 tons of Portland cement, the material was offered at prices ranging from 13 to 16 cents per 100 pounds, or less than half of the recently prevailing prices.

The Holland Syndicate, of which the Belgian makers are members, is also in danger of dissolution, according to a circular report which says that at a meeting of the syndicate a short time ago, the fact came to light that violations of the selling agreements were quite numerous. This may, not probably, have some relation to offering of Belgian cement here at low prices.

The Logic of It.

(Hartford Conn. sat.)

Perhaps logic is a word out of place in this instance, though it is a quite important word in human affairs as conducted. But the point is right here. If Mrs. Wakefield should not be hanged, because women had no part in making the law that orders her execution, then, pray, what law must women obey?

If there is no law that touches a murderer because she is a woman and man alone made the law, then what about shoplifting, which is one of the minor diversions of the gentler sex around the happy Christmas season? Who made the laws against theft? If you go back of man-made law to the Commandments and point to "Thou shalt not steal," it may occur to somebody to quote also "Thou shalt not kill." These two laws, though neither of them was made by a woman, are both supposed to apply to women as well as to men.

If this proposition, which has been seriously laid down, is lived up to, then women can do whatever they choose and it is wrong to punish one of the sex for any offense because none of them passed on the law that would punish them. Indeed, if we mistake not, this is exactly the reasoning that militants employ and attempt to carry into effect. It spells chaos.

State College Notes.

HOME GARDENS.

Prof. E. H. Thomas is entering some home gardens throughout the State in the national home garden contest being conducted by the publishers of the magazine "The Garden." Among the entries is that of Howard J. O'Connell, of Providence, who has taken the first prize for three years in succession.

This young man's experience shows what can be accomplished in the average back yard of a city home. From a space 40x60 feet he has grown vegetables from which he has secured a profit of \$88.45. The enrollment of pupils in home garden work, Prof. Thomas says, is greater this year than ever before. Barney Ahrens, 13, who finished his course last June at the University of Maine, and who is now taking graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, and assisting in the poultry department there, is an instructor, is also to act as organizer of granges in that State.

Students in the short course in agriculture have organized with Gordon E. Pyper as president; David J. Drakey, vice-president; Mark A. Cassidy, treasurer; H. Fronan, secretary, and J. F. Leslie as athletic manager.

David E. Warner, '12, is in charge of the poultry department of the University of Pennsylvania.

News has been received of the death of Mrs. Peaslee, wife of Prof. George Peaslee, of Pratt Institute, New York. Prof. Peaslee was formerly assistant professor of electrical engineering here.

The Real Cause of Depression.

The head of one of the largest corporations in the country says:

"The severe recession in business, particularly in steel and in copper, is not due to the Mexican situation. While a settlement of the Mexican trouble may help matters somewhat, such a development can have no permanent effect. We would have had a natural recession in steel in the absence of tariff changes and the trouble in Mexico. Of course these developments have accelerated the downward movement. So far as corporations and industry in general are concerned, more disturbance has been caused by the statement that another 'trust busting' campaign is to be inaugurated than by anything else. If there are to be sweeping federal attacks on corporations, the present depression will be prolonged. Some legislation would do more toward restoring confidence than anything else."

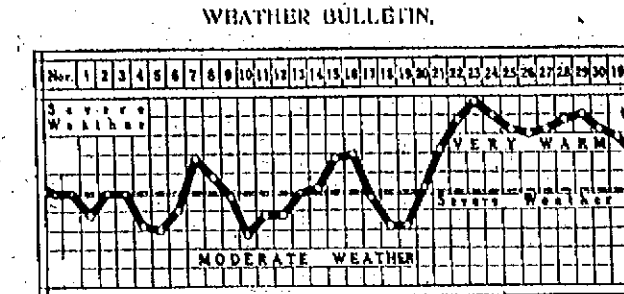
The weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was largely devoted to the transaction of business incidental to the city election, polling places being designated and supervisors appointed.

The electricians of the city are planning a big display for their annual ball to be held next Monday evening.

FOR ALDERMAN
FIFTH WARD
VOTE FOR



DR. DAVID E. FLYNN



Temperatures of November will average warmer than usual in the upper Mississippi valleys and on the middle Pacific Slope, elsewhere colder than usual.

Precipitation of November will be excessive on the Pacific Slope, elsewhere less than usual. Most severe weather will be in the Rockies and on Pacific Slope. Crop weather will be generally good east of Rockies. Severe storms not far from Rockies and last half warmer than usual. Good crop weather month east of Andes in South America.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. Nov. 20, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent November 21 to 25, warm wave 20 to 24, cool wave 23 to 27. This disturbance will bring a great rise in temperatures, a period of unseasonable weather and weather extremes. Most precipitation will continue to be in northern sections of the northwestern mountains and in northeastern sections and about the Gulf of Mexico. Our warnings of severe northern storms to occur first half of November proved fairly good but the storms proved to be severe further east than we anticipated.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about November 26, cross Pacific slope by close of 27, great central valleys 28 to 30, eastern sections December 1, eastern sections December 3.

This disturbance will continue the high temperatures but the fluctuations will be great, bringing some cold winter storms, while the average temperatures will be above normal. The location of precipitation will continue to be about same as for the past month, in northeastern sections, on Pacific slope, particularly in northern sections and about the Gulf of Mexico. The location of rainfall depends largely on the location of the fogs. These fogs for November were located south of Greenland and Iceland, in the Bering sea and immediately east and west of Central America.

The storms that cross the continent from west to east and those that move northward draw their moisture from the fogs. It is well known that the locations of the rising fogs frequently change. To forecast rainfall we must keep close after the locations of the fogs and we are learning more and more about this all the time. This Nov. 27 to Dec. 1, disturbance will be a dangerous storm in northern sections, particularly in northeastern and northwestern. Our success has been good in giving dates of these severe storms and we are making progress in locating them. When the warm wave strikes your section not far from Nov. 27 in the far west and 29 in middle sections and Dec. 1 in eastern sections, you would better prepare for a bad winter storm. For this year these winter storms are inclined to play about certain centers in the northwestern Rockies, the northeastern Alleghenies and the Gulf of Mexico.

The great storms of December will cluster around Dec. 1 to 5, Dec. 23 and Dec. 29 to Jan. 1. The coldest weather of December will reach meridian 90 moving eastward not far from Dec. 3, 15, 23 and 29 and the highest temperatures not far from Dec. 1, 6, 12, 18, 26 and Jan. 2. Precipitation will be less than usual within 600 miles of Omaha and increasing outside of that circle, the greatest precipitation clustering around the Gulf of Mexico and Caribbean seas, around that section of which Vancouver, B. C. is a center, around that section of which Ottawa, Canada, is a center and to a less extent, along lines connecting those centers.

It seems that the middle west, where winter wheat is an important product, is not promised a sufficient amount of moisture during the winter for best conditions of that crop.

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER 1913	STANDARD TIME				
	Sun	Moon	High	Water	Low
21 Sat	5 44	1 10	0 51	2 12	2 45
22 Sun	6 46	1 51	1 01	3 06	3 37
23 Mon	7 47	2 32	1 11	3 58	4 30
24 Tues	8 45	3 16	1 21	4 45	5 20
25 Wed	9 42	4 06	1 31	5 37	6 10
26 Thurs	10 30	4 56	1 41	6 26	6 57
27 Fri	11 15	5 45	1 51	7 15	7 46

First Quarter, 28 day, 11:30 a.m., evening Full Moon, 13th day 10:11 a.m., evening Last Quarter, 15th day 5:11 a.m., morning New Moon, 21st day 5:41 a.m., evening

Election of Officers.

The St. Andrew's Society.

President—William McKay
Vice President—John McLean
Secretary—George MacLean
Treasurer—James McLean
Trustees—John MacLean, Stewart Ritchie, James Graham.
Auditors—John McLean, Alexander MacLean.
Captain—Rev. Nathaniel J. Sprout.

Registry Voters of Foreign Birth.

NOTICE is hereby given to Registry Voters of Foreign Birth, who have not previously filed proof of citizenship, and who wish to vote at the Election to be held on the Second day of December A. D. 1913, that the time of filing such proof, in order to vote at said Election, expires November 20, 1913, at 6 o'clock P. M.

Personal Property Voters.

Persons assessed for Personal Property whose names are on the voting list must pay the tax on the same on or before November 23, 1913, to qualify them to vote on the Election to be held on the Second day of December A. D. 1913.

NOTICE

The names of all personal property voters whose names are on the voting list must be paid by Tuesday Night November 25, must be reported to the Board of Assessors and returned to the voting list.

SHORT LINE
-TO-
PROVIDENCE

Newport & Providence Railway
In effect Sept. 15, 1913.
A car will leave Washington Square Week Days at 7:40 a. m., making close connection through to Providence by the way of Bristol arriving at Union Station, Providence, at 9:30 a. m. The other trips through the city will remain the same, leaving Newport at 50 minutes past the hour until 5:50 p. m. SUNDAYS continuing through to Providence leaving Newport each hour from 8:50 a. m. to 7:50 p. m.
G. W. TOWLE,
Superintendent

NOTICE.

To the Newport Mercury.
Gentlemen:
The undersigned takes this method of informing his friends and especially the Representative Council of this City that he has been urged to be a candidate for the Office of Street Commissioner of the City of Newport for the year 1914, and say if elected I will serve the City to the best of my ability by giving my whole undivided attention to the duties of the office, which is required by law.
Hoping the Gentlemen of the Representative Council may think well of my candidacy,
I am yours truly,
WM. HAMILTON,
51 Bridge St., City.
Newport, R. I., Oct. 7, 1913.

You Can Still Get

Your Garden Seeds
At the
Old Stand

So long Occupied by
Fernando Barker
ON
BROADWAY
NEAR
LAKE'S CORNER

Keep thoroughly and accurately posted on your investments.
by reading the
BOSTON NEWS BUREAU
It circulates amongst the
Leading Investors of the Country
Write today for sample copy
Published morning and evening
30 Kilby St., Boston
11-15

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury

COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree)

Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

SHORT COURSES (for students 16-18 years of age and over)

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the State. Board and room at cost. New Science Hall in use this year. For catalogue and illustrated booklet write to the college at Kingston, Rhode Island. A great opportunity for the young men and women of Rhode Island. Address: 214 Thames St., Providence, R. I.

MIDDLETOWN.
(From our Regular Correspondent.)
The monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Parishes, was held on Friday of last week with Mrs. Philip Wilcox, the ex-officio, presiding. The exercises were conducted by Rev. F. W. Goodman. Mrs. Manchester announced the resignation of their treasurer Miss Elizabeth Brown who has taken up her residence in Providence. Resolutions of appreciation and thanks were voted to her. The announcement was made that Bishop Howe of Alaska would preach at St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches on December 7th and also be the guest of honor at the December meeting of the Auxiliary at Holy Cross Guild House on the 9th. He will be entertained during his stay at St. Mary's rectory. Light refreshments were served at the close of the meeting by Mrs. Wilcox, assisted by Miss Anna Chase.

The children's Harvest Concert was held on Sunday last with a very good attendance considering the rain. There was special music by the augmented choir, Mrs. Gladys Sherman Barker and William J. Peckham in the solo parts, and a literary and vocal program by the children under the direction of Mrs. Houston Wallace Peckham. The youngest taking part was Ellice, the three year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Wells.

During the Sunday School session the new "baby organ" was used for the first time in the infant department. The instrument is a four octave Eskey.

Rev. E. E. Wells spoke before the Y. M. C. A. at Kingston College on Monday evening. His subject was "Swallowing a Camel."

A golden pheasant seen among the cornfields at the East side on Sunday, was thought to have escaped from its owner, as there are only "show birds" in Rhode Island.

Newport County Pomona Grange held its monthly meeting on Tuesday at Fair Hall, worthy Master, Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Tiverton presiding. Several applications were received from Little Compton members. Attention was called to the coming Corn Show in Providence, Dec. 6-8, at which this grange offers a premium of \$500 for the best exhibit of corn raised in Newport County. Reports of the subordinate granges showed them to be in good condition and holding regular meetings. A basket lunch was held at noon in the dining hall, where Mrs. Warren R. Sherman served coffee. Worthy Lecturer, Mrs. William M. Hughes conducted a literary and musical program in the afternoon which was preceded by enthusiastic reports from the National Grange by Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman and Miss Eliza M. Peckham who had just returned from Manchester. Rhode Island had a delegation of 200, 15 of whom were from this island. Mr. and Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, of Portsmouth, were appointed as delegates to the State Grange annual meeting to be held in Providence, December 10-12. In the event of the absence of Worthy Master Mrs. Wilcox, The December meeting, also to be held at Fair Hall, will be the annual election of officers for the ensuing two years. It was voted to offer a silver cup to the local grange securing the largest number of new members to Pomona for 1914; the cup to be held by the winning grange for one year or until secured by another Grange.

PORTSMOUTH.
(From our Regular Correspondent.)
The annual installation of officers of Eureka Lodge, No. 22, A. F. and A. M., took place Tuesday evening. Worthy Master James J. Vevey was master of ceremonies and the installing officers were District Deputy Grand Master Herbert A. Wright and Worthy Master Henry C. Dexter. The officers installed were:—
Senior Warden—Henry C. Davol.
Junior Warden—Gordon McDonald.
Treasurer—A. L. Hamby.
Secretary—Henry F. Anthony.
Senior Deacon—Charles E. Thomas.
Junior Deacon—Borden C. Anthony.
Senior Steward—Arthur O. Smith.
Junior Steward—John H. Burroughs.
Marshal—C. Clark.
Sentinel—Frank H. Thomas.
Tyler—Norman F. Holman.
Chaplain—Arthur A. Sherman.
A roast beef supper was served.

Rev. John Wadsworth is suffering from an affection of his eye, and it is feared that blood-poison has set in. On Sunday Mr. Wadsworth was unable to preach and his place was filled by Rev. E. E. Wells of the Middletown Methodist Episcopal Church. In the evening Mr. Charles Ashley led the prayer service.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gibson are being congratulated upon the birth of a daughter. Mr. Gibson who has been at the Horse Show at Madison Square Garden returned Friday morning.

There was a good attendance at the auctions at the Levi Cory place both on Wednesday and Thursday.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grinnell entertained the former's sister, Mrs. Sarah Wilcox of Newport to celebrate her birthday. Mrs. Wilcox received some pretty gifts and a number of postal cards.

Mr. Henry Scheller, who has been in the Newport Hospital for the past two weeks, returned home, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen and family have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Caswell, during Mr. Allen's vacation.

Surveyor William Henry Tallman is making extensive repairs to Power street.

Had a Very Weighty Reason.
Binks, proprietor of Binks' Freaks, a side show, appearance to a three-ring circus, while getting together his talent for the opening of the road season, received a telegram saying that Buttercup Tubbs, his 500-pound fat woman, had just died.

An hour or so later he met on the street an acquaintance whom he had not seen for months.

"Why, hello Binks," the acquaintance said, "Glad to see you—But what's the matter, you're not looking fit. Had trouble?"

"Yes," replied Binks, shortly, "I've just suffered a heavy loss."

A politician gave his cousin, fresh from the "ould sod," a job as smoke inspector. He was not instructed as to his duties, but told to go out and inspect. At the end of his first month he made this report:

"This is to certify that I have inspected the smoke of this city for the past thirty days. I have to report that I have found plenty of smoke and that the smoke is of good quality."—Saturday Evening Post.

Love has both gall and honey in abundance.—Plautus.

ALLEGES ASSAULT BY WEALTHY FARMER
Death Penalty For Crime He Is Alleged to Have Committed

Indications are that the trial of W. U. Wilson, a wealthy farmer charged with assault by Miss Kate Turner, Mrs. Wilson's guest, would be concluded at Charleston, N. Y. Miss Turner told her story, and appeared in court for cross examination.

Heavily veiled, Miss Turner related her version of the alleged attack, in tones so low that only the judge, the lawyers and the jury could hear her testimony. She said that Wilson, who had been attending a horse show, returned before the morning of June 6, and after breakfast invited her to accompany him to a remote part of his farm to look over some blooded cattle.

Arriving at the place, she said, he forced her out of the buggy. She returned with Wilson to the house and later went to her room, where she took her mother into her confidence. Dr. William Nell later was told, and Wilson's arrest followed.

The penalty for the crime is death.

SAW STEAMER DIVE
Leahfield's Crew Had No Chance to Save Themselves

The Algoma Central steamer Leahfield rests on the bottom of Lake Superior, and her entire crew was lost in the recent Great Lakes storm, according to the version of Captain Baird of the Lamont, the vessel which last sighted the craft.

Captain Baird on his arrival here from Port William, said the Leahfield, which carried a cargo of steel rails, crested a huge wave, then suddenly dipping forward, dived straight toward the bottom of Lake Superior without any of the crew having a chance to put on a life belt. It is thought the shifting of her heavy cargo hastened the Leahfield's end.

Although the tug Arbutus left Port William to search for the Leahfield, practically no hope is entertained of finding a trace of the boat or her crew.

MAY LEAVE PORTLAND
Unless Longshoremen Moderate Demands Allan Line Will Quit

Andrew A. Allan of the Allan Line issued a statement in which he intimated that unless the longshoremen at Portland, Me., moderate their demands, Portland will be withdrawn from the itinerary of the company's Glasgow-Portland-Boston service.

Hugh Allan of London already has been advised to make preparation for the withdrawal of Allan steamers from the Portland service if such action becomes necessary.

The Portland longshoremen demand 35 cents an hour for handling general cargo and 40 cents for coal. They have been offered 33 cents for general cargo and 36 cents for coal.

BOY LOSES AN ARM
Slips to Light Cigarette and Gun Slips and is Discharged

James Black, aged 19, son of George Black of Ludlow, Mass., lost his left arm as the result of the accidental discharge of a shotgun in that town.

The boy stopped to light a cigarette, when the shotgun slipped from his hands, striking the ground and discharging its contents. The accident occurred on the Three Rivers road, where Black was hunting deer. He was removed to the Ludlow hospital, where physicians said amputation was necessary as the arm was badly shattered.

NEW LONDON BOY KILLED BY AUTO
Richard Webster, a boy 4 years old, was struck by an auto near his home, at New London, Conn., and died a few minutes later. The auto is owned by Charles H. Kline, one of New London's wealthiest citizens.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS
Ralph E. Jossman, defaulting cashier of the E. Jossman State bank of Clarkston, Mich., was sentenced to serve from seven to twenty years in the state prison at Jackson.

Lieutenant B. H. Steele began serving a five-years' sentence, having been found guilty of misappropriating funds by a court martial in Philadelphia. While Steele was on the cruise of the Niagara, the Perry flagship, charges were lodged against him by the men. Steele, the son of wealthy parents, entered Annapolis in 1909.

After having been called for trial at New York, the case of Hans Schmidt, slayer of Anna Aumuller, was put over by consent of both sides until Nov. 25.

The lower house of the Bavaria diet adopted by a large majority a bill introducing female suffrage in the elections for the commercial and industrial courts and the governmental chambers of commerce and trades organizations.

WIRELESS TELEPHONING
Marconi Sends Vocal Sound Across Atlantic Ocean

Vocal sounds, but not actual words, have been transmitted by wireless telephone across the Atlantic Ocean, from Chiffen, Inc., to Glace Bay, N. S., according to a statement made by William Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy.

Marconi said no conversation was held in the recent experiments made by him.

GIRL WAS GIVEN RICH PRESENTS
Zimmerman Was Infatuated With Lillian Wray
SHE EXHIBITS MUCH FINERY

Claims Millionaire Banker Gave Her \$85,000 to Brighten Her Life

Was a Loan to Assist Her to Establish a Chain of Stores—She Shows Power of Attorney From Him

The remarkable case of Martin Zimmerman, the New York millionaire banker, uncle of the Duke of Manchester, was outlined before the referee in bankruptcy at New Haven, when Mrs. Lillian Wray asserted her reasons why she claims that Zimmerman gave her \$85,000 outright. Zimmerman claims that the money was loaned her to assist her to develop her chain of grocery stores, while Mrs. Wray declares that it was a gift, pure and simple.

She was on the witness stand all day giving in detail her side of the unprejudiced case. That Zimmerman was completely infatuated with her is, in brief, the reason on which she bases her claim. She went into details as to her relations with the banker declaring that he made her acquaintance in a telephone conversation when she was manager of the Milford exchange and that she accepted his attentions.

She recounted his gifts to her of hampers of fruit, cases of champagne, confectionery, flowers and a trunk sent from Europe full of clothes. The latter she exhibited, asserting that their value, estimated in hundreds of dollars, made it plausible that, as she claimed, he had given her as a pure gift the \$85,000 he turned over to her.

She also showed power of attorney he gave her four years ago to collect money due him in Connecticut.

The millinery display she exhibited included ostrich plumes from Paris, hand-embroidered garments, a cameo and gold bracelet from London, a French embroidered skirt and coat of extravagant price, trimmed with Bohemian lace. Gifts with Zimmerman to leading New York hotels were recounted by her, and she said that Zimmerman urged her to take an apartment in New York.

Retiring from the telephone business lately she claims he brought her the chain of stores. If Zimmerman's claims can be substantiated he will gain possession of the stores and secure about \$75,000 of the money turned over to her.

His counsel pointed out that in the hearing Oct. 21 she testified that she regarded him as an honorable gentleman and that their relations were not improper. The case will be continued.

SHOOT WHITE DEER
Greenfield Man Gets Doe of Color That Was Sacred to Indians

A beautiful white deer was killed on Washington mountain by C. R. Franklin of Greenfield, Mass. It was a doe and weighed 155 pounds. Franklin saw two white deer, but the state law allowed him to kill but one.

In Mohegan Indian days in Pittsfield, white deer abounded at Onota lake; in fact, the name means "white deer." A French officer—Montcalm—sent from Montreal to incite the Indians against the English, killed one of the sacred deer and tried to escape with the head to Montreal, but the Indians overtook and killed him.

FUNERAL OF CUSHING
Services at Norwood Home in Charge of Knights Templar

The funeral of J. S. Cushing was held at his home on Sanders road, Norwood, Mass., and was in charge of Boston Commandery Knights Templar.

A large delegation of members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, headed by Captain Fred E. Bolton and present officers of the company, attended the funeral, leaving the South Station, Boston, on the 12:19 train for Norwood. Captain Cushing was at one time commander of the Ancients.

WOMAN ESCAPES GALLOWS
Mrs. Trost's Death Sentence Commuted to Life Imprisonment

Pennsylvania stands cleared of its "Berrie Wakfield" case. The board of pardons, acting at Harrisburg, commuted to life imprisonment the sentence of death imposed upon Frieda H. Trost for poisoning her second husband.

She was sentenced to be hanged Dec. 14, 1912. The board granted a similar plea in the case of Mrs. Katharine Danc last year.

DIES IN OWN TRAP
FIGHTING BEASTS
Body of Wealthy Mining Man Found in Bear Pit

Caught in his own bear trap while hunting in the mountains near Glendora, N. M., Henry Newman, 65, wealthy retired mining man, formerly of Denver, fought against death by starvation and thirst or being killed by wild animals for several days before he succumbed.

News of the finding of his body torn to shreds by the claws of mountain lions has just been received here. His identification is made complete by papers in his coat.

INDICT PRINCE ON WHITE SLAVE CHARGE
Brought Woman to United States For Immoral Purposes

Prince Hianislaus Bulkowaky, a member of the Austrian nobility, who was married at Los Angeles two months ago to Miss Marie L. Freese, daughter of a Los Angeles capitalist, was indicted by the federal grand jury on a charge of having brought Mrs. Clara Melcher, a Viennese laundress, into the United States for immoral purposes.

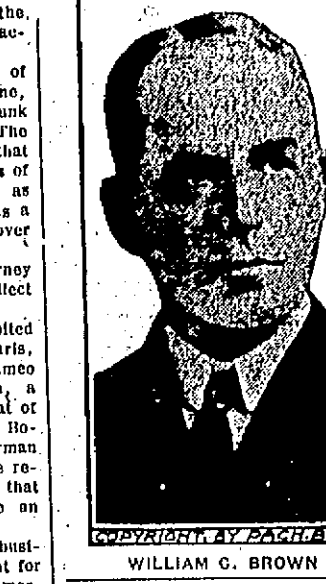
Mrs. Melcher, who came to Los Angeles about the time of Prince Bulkowaky's marriage, told her story to the federal authorities and later willingly submitted to deportation.

The prince and his bride are spending their honeymoon in the Orient.

BROWN RESIGNS
President of New York Central Will Retire to Private Life

William U. Brown, president of the New York Central railway, has resigned. He tendered his resignation, accompanied by a letter setting forth his reasons, at a meeting of the directors. The resignation was accepted.

Alfred Smith, vice president of the company, has been mentioned in railroad circles as Brown's possible successor.



CAPTURES ARMED ROBBER
Plucky Pittsburg School Teacher Takes Yegg at Pistol's Point

Miss Elizabeth Reagan, a plucky school teacher, of Pittsburg, received the congratulations of her pupils and friends because she captured an armed man as he stood, revolver in hand, robbing the saloon of her father, Patrick Reagan, after he had tried to hold up a street car in the business section.

The man, who said he was Michael Reilly of Seattle, entered the saloon on Penn avenue, and commanded Reagan and nine customers standing at the bar to "be good," was rifling the cash drawer when Miss Reagan, who had been in the kitchen of the hotel, peened into the room. Securing her father's revolver, she bodily wakened and forced Reilly to surrender.

A piece of corned beef which became stuck in his throat choked Fred Butler, a drayman of North Andover, Mass., to death. Butler rushed out of doors, trying to call for help, and died on the sidewalk. He was 55 years old.

IN TORTURE WITH TERRIBLE ERUPTION
Horribly Itching Pimples, Scratched Till Blood, Thoroughly Miserable. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trouble Disappeared.

Watkins Park, Edgewater-on-the-Hudson, N. J. "About two years ago I had a terrible breaking out of horribly itching pimples all over the stomach and upper part of my legs. I was in torture and scratched till I bled and could only sleep fitfully at night and was so glad to see the day dawn. I was feverish and thoroughly miserable. The reddish pimples had got a head on them like small cornucopias. I rubbed them with a rough cloth, they itched so. They blended together and made sores about the size of a nickel and scabbed over. My clothing irritated the sores so that I put a damp handkerchief next to them. Some said it was the itch and others the liver.

"I took several treatments but got no relief. I was suffering for over six weeks when I began with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed myself with Cuticura Soap and hot water every night and when I had dried myself I rubbed the Cuticura Ointment thoroughly in and to my astonishment by the end of a week the whole trouble had disappeared and the old skin peeled off. I have not had a sign of a spot on my body since." (Signed) C. W. Charles, Nov. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap 25c, and Cuticura Ointment 50c, are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Also who have been and are being cured by Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

The Power of Purpose
Yields rich returns to all who use it rightly; and especially to those whose purpose it is to SAVE. Our savings department is helpful to such.

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE NOVEMBER 15 DRAW INTEREST FROM NOVEMBER 1.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST CO.
Newport Branch, 303 Thames St.

Interdependent Prosperity
Yours
New England's
The New England Lines'

A railroad is inextricably identified with the community it serves.

In order to promote prosperity in its territory, a railroad must render adequate service.

In return, in order for the community to prosper, it must co-operate with the railroad.

Co-operation means mutual confidence and confidence on the part of your road assures increased facilities.

And additional facilities are necessary for the community growth.

THE NEW ENGLAND LINES
BOSTON MAINE
NEWPORT CENTRAL
PORTLAND

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp
You must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY
You insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

RAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

Why not see US about it?

If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—
Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets.

Circular Work

We are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—we can serve you and and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?
We can do any work that can be done in any Printing Office in the United States.

Mercury Publishing Company.
181 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

The Wonder Story of the Panama Canal.

BY FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE
In Popular Mechanics Magazine

For more than 400 years the vision of a canal across the Isthmus of Panama has fired the imagination of the world. The vision became a reality on October 10, 1913, when President Woodrow Wilson, in the White House at Washington, pressed a button which sent the electric current 2,000 miles to explode 40 tons of dynamite which blew up the last barrier to a free waterway across the Isthmus.

"Gamboka's busted!" exclaimed the President, as he pressed the telegraph key. The casualness of his remark was a tribute to the engineers of the United States army, to whom the digging of the canal has been simply "another job" in the routine of their regular work, and one that called for no brass bands or special ceremonies to glorify it. With the same simplicity, the first vessel to pass through the famous Culebra Cut, after the breaking of the Gamboa dike had let in the water, was an ordinary rowboat, while a humble but useful tugboat was the first craft of any kind to make the passage through the great Gatun Locks.

While the work at Panama is still far from completed, yet the canal which the first Spanish explorers visualized is an accomplished fact. For the first time since the mountains rose from the sea, there is a continuous water passage across the Isthmus. Ships as large as most of those of Balboa's day can already be floated from ocean to ocean.

On September 25, 1513, Vasco Nunez de Balboa climbed the peaks of the Continental Divide and discovered the Pacific Ocean, which he named "The South Sea." From where Balboa stood his new ocean lay directly south, because of the S-shaped twist of the Isthmus, which brings the Pacific entrance to the canal not only southward but eastward of the Atlantic terminal. When Balboa's report of his discovery reached Spain, it was accompanied by the recommendation that a canal be immediately dug across the Isthmus. What the explorer had in mind was a sea-level canal, for although Leonardo da Vinci, the great Italian painter, engineer, had recently invented the hydraulic lock now generally used for lifting vessels over elevations, it had not become widely known. However, alluring as it seemed, the canal project was dismissed. According to some historians its rejection was due mainly to the influence of the church. To the simple faith of that day it appeared clear that if God had intended the waters to flow across the Isthmus, He would have created a channel there.

The discovery of gold in California in 1848, was followed by a tremendous volume of traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and for 15 years practically all of this traffic was by way of the Isthmus, over the Panama Railroad, opened in 1855 by Americans under a concession from the republic of New Granada, now known as Colombia. The explorations and surveys for the railroad, a work that is said to have cost the life of a man for every tie, led to a much more accurate knowledge of the topography and geology of the Isthmus than had previously been available. President Grant, in 1869, asked Congress to take up the matter of a canal. The only action was a resolution providing for an exploration by officers of the navy and the erection of a commission, in 1872, to consider their reports. Then, in May, 1876, the republic of Colombia granted a concession for the construction of a canal from Colon to Panama, the terminals of the Panama Railroad, to Lieut. Lucien Napoleon Bonaparte Wyse, an officer of the French army.

In 1894, a new French company was organized and work resumed. In 1899, the United States Congress created the Isthmian Canal Commission, to examine all practicable routes and to report which was most practicable and feasible for a canal "under the control, management and ownership of the United States." The commission reported two alternative plans, one for a canal at Panama and the other across Nicaragua. It estimated the cost of a Panama Canal at \$158,378,288 and of the Nicaragua Canal at \$200,540,000. But because the route from New York to San Francisco would be several hundred miles shorter by way of Nicaragua, and considering existing French concessions in Panama, the commission gave it as its belief that the Nicaragua route was more desirable under the circumstances. The effect of this report was to induce the French Panama Company to offer its concession to the United States for \$400,000, in January, 1902. The Isthmian Canal Commission advised the purchase and Congress authorized the President to buy all the property of the Panama Company, including a majority of the stock of the Panama Railroad Company, and to obtain from Colombia perpetual control of a strip of land six miles wide, through which to build the canal. Colombia refused to grant this control, but in November, 1903, ten months later, the state of Panama declared itself independent. Within a month a treaty had been negotiated with the new republic by which the United States was given control of a strip of land 10 miles wide for the purposes of a canal. The French company's property was bought and in February, 1904, a commission for the construction of a canal was appointed. In May of that year, work was begun where the French company had abandoned it. In June, 1906, a board of consulting engineers was appointed to consider whether the canal should be at sea level or with elevating locks.

The greatest and most difficult problem which the American builders of the canal had to solve was not one of engineering, but of health. Under the French company's operations more than 60 per cent of the workmen were continually incapacitated by disease. In one year the death rate among them reached 60 per cent. To Col. W. C. Gorgas, of the Army Medical Corps, was intrusted the sanitation of the Canal Zone. Recent medical research had proved that yellow fever and malaria were transmitted only by mosquitoes and Colonel Gorgas organized a sanitary corps, the main object of which was to exterminate every fly on the Isthmus. As a result the Canal Zone death rate is lower than in most American cities.

Having made the Canal Zone a safe place in which to work, the commission went further and made it a comfortable place in which to live. Quarters for the working force were constructed at a number of convenient points and for the married men comfortable homes were provided, and the commission's sanitary department arranged for the shipment of all supplies and food to the zone. As the social life of the zone developed, club houses were built and the route of the canal is now operated under the direct

tion of the Y. M. C. A., and a little later, women's clubs were organized in the principal towns.

The canal itself, from deep water to deep water, is 60 miles long. Its general direction from the Atlantic entrance to the Pacific end is from northwest to southeast, the northern terminal being about 22½ miles farther west than the southern entrance from the Pacific. The first seven miles of the canal, beginning at the Atlantic end, are at sea level. Five miles of channel, 500 ft. wide, have been dredged to a depth of 41 ft. directly south through Limon Bay. And two miles of this sea-level section has been cut through low-lying land to the entrance to the Gatun Locks, where the ships are raised, in three steps, to a height of 85 ft. above sea level, into the great body of fresh water called Gatun Lake.

These Gatun Locks are not only the largest of their kind, but together comprise the largest monolithic concrete structure ever built, exceeding in volume the great Assuan Dam and bulking two-thirds as large as the Great Pyramid, which is still the world's largest masonry structure. These locks, like the ones at the Pacific end of the canal are built in pairs, so that the danger from accident is halved and the efficiency doubled. Since 95 per cent of ocean-going ships are less than 600 ft. long, and it would be a waste of water and of time to use the entire 1,000-ft. lock for short vessels, each lock is provided with intermediate gates, so that any one of five different lengths of chamber may be used. In all there are 46 lock gates at Panama. These are made of steel plates riveted to structural steel frames, and so strongly have they been constructed and so carefully braced that the largest of them, weighing 1,483,700 lbs., droops less than one-eighth of an inch at the extreme end, 65 ft. feet from its pinle, or hinge. The total weight of the gates is 118,488,100 lb., and their cost, including the cost of erection, was \$6,374,474, or more than 4 cents a pound.

Vessels will be lifted or lowered in the locks at the rate of 8 ft. a minute, and the total time for passing the Gatun Locks will be about an hour and a half. Ships will not be allowed to pass through the locks under their own power, for fear of damaging the lock gates by collision.

In Gatun Lake a ship may steam at full speed for 24 miles, to Bas Obispo, where it enters the Culebra Cut. The channel through the lake is not a straight line, but passes around and between many islands. It is marked by buoys which are to be lighted at night. In fact, the entire length of the canal will be so brilliantly lighted as to make the passage by night almost as safe as by day. The Culebra Cut, nine miles long, through the mountains, was the most difficult part of the canal construction.

At the southern end of the Culebra Cut is the Pedro Miguel Lock, with a lift of 30 ft. 4 in. A ship passing through this must proceed two miles farther to Miraflores, through another fresh-water lake, about two square miles in area, with a surface 65 ft. above mean sea level. At the lower end of this lake are the Miraflores Locks, similar in every respect to those at Gatun except that they are of but two steps instead of three. Dropping down through these a distance of 64 ft. 8 in., the ship finds itself again in salt water and at the level of the Pacific Ocean. Here a channel 500 ft. wide and 8 miles long leads to deep water and the open sea.

No Sense in Either.

Two men entered a train at a small station out west and took seats facing each other. They fell to telling hunting stories with great animation and many, many oaths.

Noticing that the old gentleman was an interested listener, one of the men spoke to him and asked whether he, too, was not a hunter, with a story or two worth hearing.

The old gentleman thought he could tell one, and this is what he said:

"One day I thought I would go hunting, so I took my tin pan tinner box gun and went up into tin pan tinner box woods on the side of a tin pan tinner box mountain, and I waited a tin pan tinner box long time; and then I saw a tin pan tinner box fine buck coming toward me, so I put my tin pan tinner box gun to my shoulder and fired. And that tin pan tinner box buck fell right in its tin pan tinner box tracks, and it was the finest tin pan tinner box buck I ever killed." After a pause he said, "How do you like my story?"

"Oh, the story is all right, but I don't see what all that tin pan tinner box has to do with it."

"Well," replied the old gentleman, "that is just my way of swearing."

"I don't see much sense in swearing that way," said the other with manifest disgust.

To which the old gentleman responded, "There is as much sense in my way of swearing as there is in yours, young man."—Youth's Companion.

She Wasn't Affected.

Mrs. Brown from Boston has a colored cook—from Georgia. The other day Mrs. Brown went into the kitchen and Liza put in a request:

"Miss Brown," she said, "won't you please, ma'am, git me a calendar?"

"Why, Liza, there's a calendar hanging by the door. You don't want another calendar?"

"Yes'm, I does. But I mean a calendar what you presses things through. Dat's de kind ob calendar I wants."

Mrs. Brown had a glimmer.

"Oh, Liza, you mean a calendar!" she exclaimed.

"Well, it's the same thing," said Liza, patiently. "You uses de broad 'a' but I doesn't. I just says plain calendar."—New York Globe.

Good Marksman.

A Yankee entered an hotel in the highlands, where he overheard a party of gentlemen speaking about shooting. "Gentlemen," he said, "I guess I have seen some good shooting in my time. I have seen a fly killed on a flagpole at 300 yards."

An Irishman who was one of the company said: "Begorra, it's purty good, but I believe I've seen better. When I was in the army the major used to roll an empty beer barrel down the hill, and every time the bung hole turned up we put a bullet in. Any man who couldn't do it was dismissed. I was in that corps fifteen years and never saw a man dismissed."

"You—you are—improbably angry man," said the first angry man. "And you, the second, getting red in the face, are temperamentally incapable."—Philadelphia Ledger.

SCHOOL LESSONS.

Don't you remember the winding path

That led to the schoolhouse door?

Round the orchard and through the lane

It would forevermore!

Didn't you learn in paths of life

This lesson day by day—

That, though the pathway wind and wind,

Where there's a will there's a way?

Don't you remember the dog-eared books,

The high flown words and stubborn sums.

The history, with its battle scenes,

And picturesque flags and fires and drums?

What was the lesson of it all?

Why, just to be staunch and true.

To look to yourself for all your aid

And paddle your own canoe!

Don't you remember the red checked lass

With glad gold curls and dancing eyes

That burst on your soul in all her charms,

Fresh as a breath of paradise?

That all the sweet things of all

When all of the song is said—

Say, was the lesson learned by you

That faint heart never won fair maid?

—Edward Wilbur Mason in National Magazine.

STOCK GAMBLING.

Short sales constitute the greatest menace to industrial stability and financial strength now presented to the American people. Some time we must take up the problem of suppressing these gigantic gambling transactions, and this is the time to do it. We ought to employ the taxing power to put an end to the evil. If the tax is imposed next year there will be but a tithe of the gambling that has been haunted in the face of the American people. It will not interfere with honest and legitimate business methods, and the market places of the country will be made more secure. The stock exchanges are not now places for the actual transfer of commodities. They are places where unscrupulous men balance their wits.—Senator Cummings of Iowa.

SAVED HIS REPUTATION.

He Did It by Proving That He Could Tell Salt From Sugar.

"My, but this coffee tastes good!"

said Mr. Lackey as he ate a late supper after a long day at the county seat.

"Didn't you have good coffee at the restaurant today?" asked Mrs. Lackey, cutting another slice of bread.

"It didn't taste very sweet to me," replied Mr. Lackey with a chuckle.

"Wasn't there any sugar on the table?"

"Oh, yes; there was plenty of sugar on the table," replied Mr. Lackey, "but you see, I made a mistake and put in a spoonful of salt."

"Mercy me!" exclaimed Mrs. Lackey. "You surely didn't drink it, did you?"

"I had to," answered her husband.

"You see there was a young fellow sitting right by me, and I saw right away that I had done something wrong because he sort of grinned and winked at me."

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"Good evening, auntie. I am glad you came. We are going to have tableaux this evening."

"Yes, I know," replied the old lady; "I smelt 'em when I first came in."—New York Globe.

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ACHIEVEMENT!

The Rails of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad run through the densest and richest per capita territory in the world.

Nowhere on the continent is the problem of a public carrier so complicated or so well solved.

Modern railroading enables you to combine pleasure with business.

Today a business trip is a vacation.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN

and HARTFORD RAILROAD



DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Frances Greeley Curtis was recently elected a member of the Boston school board.

"Everybody," said Ellen Terry, "is a collector of one sort or another. My hobby is to collect cottages. I have eight, I believe, scattered here and there in the sweet English country."

Miss Elizabeth Goucher, youngest daughter of Dr. John F. Goucher, president emeritus of Goucher college, is to enter the mission field in China under the direction of the Women's Foreign Missionary society. She will spend at least five years in educational work, with headquarters at Nanking.

Having collected pitchers from every part of the world, Mrs. James A. Hensley of Knoxville, Tenn., has what is considered the largest private assortment in the world. She has nearly 2,000 at her home. Some of them are centuries old, and among the materials represented in their composition are gold, silver, ivory, glass, china, wood and pottery.

She Knew.

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Courage.

The favorite downtown lounging place in Wrayburn was Eara Martin's drug store. Not for the public, of course, but for those veterans who liked a comfortable chair and a chance to gossip. It wasn't gossiping alone that kept their tongues busy. They talked of trade and taxes and potatoes and politics and trusts and turn-pikes—all was fish that fell into their conversational net.

Pap Martin liked their company. There was plenty of room for a dozen big chairs at the front end of the drug store, and it was rare indeed that they were empty. Pap Martin was an old soldier in the little coterie that sat behind the big blue and yellow bottles. They were all there—Pap Martin's cabinet, as the village boys called them—one afternoon in August, and Pap Martin himself, gray bearded and spectacled, regarded them smilingly from behind the nearest show case. His gaze was resting for the moment on Jared Brown.

"At the same time," that worthy was saying in his dogmatic way, "I'm convinced that courage goes with bulk. The little man is quick and foxy. It's the big man that takes the chances." "Napoleon Bonaparte was a little man," put in Hiram Adams.

"I'm talking of personal courage," said Jared sharply.

"How about David?" inquired Stephen Colby.

"David was a stone slinger," responded Jared. "He stood afar off and let 'em fly."

"They say Alexander was a little man," mildly interposed Thomas Gray.

"They don't know nothing about it," snapped Jared. "Alexander is two-thirds myth anyway. I'm talking of the courage that takes big chances—that marches straight up to the enemy and gives and takes knocks and expects to conquer. That sort of courage requires bulk and brawn and bravado."

Jared said this with a keen appreciation of its illative force.

Pap Martin, across the show case, chuckled.

"How about little Phil Sheridan?" he asked.

Before Jared could reply the attention of the cabinet was diverted by the entrance of an elderly man of dignified appearance, whose fine face wore a look of anxiety.

With a hurried greeting he handed a prescription blank to the proprietor.

"How's Alfred, judge?" Horacio Adams asked.

The newcomer turned and looked toward the little group.

"Thank you," he replied, "my son is neither better nor worse. The fever is running its course. We can expect no change before Thursday night."

"Heard last evening," said Jared Brown, "that he was delicious."

"He wanders a little at times," said the judge. "The doctor and the nurse have entire charge of him. They think it best that I shouldn't enter the room. And so I have to rely entirely upon the reports they give me. His voice caught a little and he abruptly turned back to the druggist."

At that moment a white face appeared against the big window pane and then a boy suddenly flung open the door.

"They're lookin' for you everywhere, judge," he gasped. "Alfred's run away. Got up an' dressed himself an' took his gun an' crawled through the window. Th' nurse was asleep in the next room. They think he may have gone two hours."

The judge, pale and staring, gave a low groan, then rushed from the room.

The boy looked around at the little audience.

"Alf is stark, starin' mad," he said. "He's likely as not to kill a lot of 'em. I'm warnin' everybody." He dashed out of the room and they heard his feet clattering on the stony sidewalk.

There was a brief silence.

"Poor old judge," said Stephen Colby. "This is goin' to break him up. The boy is the apple of his eye. Great boy, Alf. Champen football player of th' college; they tell me. An the judges older boy gone, nobody knows where."

"Does anybody know why Amos pulled out so sudden?" inquired Thomas Gray.

"They say he an' the judge had a quarrel, an' th' boy up an' quit," replied Jared.

"They say, too," began Hiram Adams, in his measured way, "that the boy wanted to marry little Jim Maynard's daughter, Esther."

"Esther's a mighty smart girl," said Stephen Colby.

"The judge has higher aspirations," remarked William Hopkins.

Jared Brown drew a long breath.

"Poor old judge," he half sighed. "A man can be th' leadin' citizen an' have his troubles, too."

"This is pretty sure to break him up," said Harry Darrow. "I don't s'pose there's one chance in a thousand that th' boy will live."

"Not a chance," said the emphatic Jared.

"Somebody was just saying that the judge's older boy, Amos, was fond of Esther Maynard," put in Stephen Colby.

"Dummed if I think he could do better. I s'pose th' judge don't like Jim Maynard. Not toney enough no doubt. Just a quiet, law-abidin' citizen."

Horacio Adams chuckled.

"He's one of your little men, Jared," he said.

"Well, you wouldn't expect any show of courage from Jim Maynard, would you?" demanded the emphatic Jared.

Whatever else he might have said was never uttered. Parker Green, who was sitting next to him checked his tongue by giving him a quick thrust in the side.

A young woman had entered the room. She had opened the outer door so quietly that the group did not hear her. She gave an order in a low voice to the smiling proprietor and then turned and looked toward the group—a fine young woman, slender and straight, with bright black eyes.

"I heard my father's name as I entered," she said. Her voice was clear, her tone cool and even—a fine, well-poised young woman. "I didn't like the connection in which it was used."

"There was no offence intended," said Jared hurriedly.

"I understand that," said the girl. "It was a careless remark, and uttered under a misapprehension."

"That's it," said Thomas Gray hastily.

"It was uttered by a man who does not know my father," the girl went on. "He had known him as I do—brave, patient, gentle, self-forgetting—he never would have said what he did."

There were tears in the girl's eyes. The cabinet plainly showed that it felt comfortable.

"You see, Miss Esther," said Horacio Adams, a little lamely, "we don't any of us know him very well."

The girl nodded.

"This is true," she said, "And be-

cause you have hurt my pride in him I am going to tell you something about my father. I can tell it better now because he has gone away."

Her voice faltered a little as she passed.

"Gone away!" echoed Stephen Colby.

"And where do you think he has gone?" she demanded almost fiercely.

The instant he heard that Alfred Slocum had run away in his delirium, my father took his medicine kit and his old prospector's haversack and started into the woods after him."

They stared at her.

"But the boy is stark mad," said William Hopkins.

"Do you think that would make my father hesitate?"

"And he has a gun!"

The girl laughed almost scornfully.

"Is my father afraid of guns? Why, for twenty years he was an Arizona sheriff for twenty years a deputy marshal. Who broke up the Cinnamon valley rustlers? Jim Maynard. Who trailed Brazos Pete six days and took him single-handed? Jim Maynard. Who beat off the lynchers at Sam Pedro and saved an innocent man? Jim Maynard."

Her voice rose, her cheeks flushed.

"There, there," she said. "I'm ashamed of myself and daddy would be ashamed of me, too. He hates boasting. But you know I didn't start it. I'm sorry if I grew too warm. But, you see, Daddy Maynard is all the relative I have in the world and, well, you'll think different about his courage now, won't you? He has gone after the boy and he'll find him, and please God, he'll bring him back."

"Amen to that!" said Pap Martin solemnly.

"I want you all to know my father better," the girl went on. "I want you to know why he came here. It was all on my account. He had heard of the Wrayburn seminary. He wanted me to attend it. He brought me here and now because—because he sees that I like the place he stays. Her tone changed again. "If any man on earth can help Alfred Slocum it's my father. He likes the boy, they have hunted and fished together. The boy likes him. And father knows about fevers. He nursed a mink camp through the typhoid. Father will find him. Father will bring him back."

Her faith in her father thrilled in her voice, and shone in her eyes.

Jared Brown suddenly arose and then all the others arose, too.

"Miss Esther," said Jared very gravely, "old men will be talking. I'm sorry for what was thoughtless. There ain't a man here that would willfully hurt your feelings for all the wealth in Wrayburn. You're the brave daughter of a brave father—and that's what we all think, ain't it, boys?"

"Yes, yes," they agreed.

"Thank you all," said the girl brightly. "Good-bye."

But as she started away old Hiram Adams called to her.

"Wait, Miss Esther, please," he said. "You know that my home and most any home in Wrayburn is open to you."

The girl looked back.

"Thank you," she said, again. "That's very kind. But I'm used to being alone—and I'm not," she suddenly smiled, "afraid." And she was gone.

The cabinet sat down and a brief silence followed.

"If I was 40 years younger," began Hiram Adams in his thin voice, and then suddenly stopped.

"I have a great deal of respect for Judge Slocum," said Stephen Colby in a measured way, "and I'm sorry for him, too, but in one instance, at least, he's shown himself a stubborn old fellow."

And the cabinet nodded approvingly. The days were along and no tidings came from the missing boy and the missing man. The party sent out to find the lad returned the second day with no success. They went again with no better result. The lad's trail could not be found. There would be many square miles to search, for the forest extended far down the valley.

Only one person refused to give up hope.

"You don't know my father," Esther Maynard told those members of the cabinet who came around from the drug store to call on her one afternoon. They wanted to be nice to her these old men. They brought her a huge bouquet and said many complimentary things. They admired her wondered at her because she did not give up hope.

"How do you figure it out?" asked Stephen Colby, who was perched on the upper step of the Maynard cottage.

"Like this," Esther replied. "I'm sure father has found Alfred. He is too good a woodman to miss him."

"And what then?"

"Father will know exactly what to do. Probably the frenzy that drove the boy away will have died out. Father will find Alfred too weak to be moved. He will stay with him. There is little about nursing that father doesn't know—and no woman could be more gentle. If he can he will let us know. If there is no chance to leave the boy he will stay with him."

"Until the end," murmured Jared Brown.

"Until he can be moved," said Esther suddenly.

Hiram Adams cleared his throat in a hesitating way.

"Has the judge been to see you, Esther?" he asked in his quavering voice.

The girl flushed.

"No," she replied.

"It's a marvel that any sane man can be so ternal obstinate."

"He's badly broken," said Stephen Colby. "An' it ain't to be wondered at. Both his boys gone from him."

He looked at Esther inquiringly, but she made no response.

Thomas Gray touched his arm.

"Come, Stephen," he said, "it's time we was going. Good-bye, Esther. Keep up your spirits."

"Thank you, I will," she answered, but after they had gone she suddenly fell to crying and sobbed for some time.

"This won't do," she presently said. "You're forgetting you are Jim Maynard's daughter. You're to keep the hearth swept and the table garnished for the wanderers' return. Work is what you need my girl."

She passed the judge on the street one day, but he did not see her. His head was bent, his eyes cast down. He looked gray and broken. She was glad he did not see her.

An then a new fear assailed her. Her father had taken food with him—he knew the things that would best sustain life—but had he taken enough? It was the sixth day now and for a time a bitter time—the girl's fate was sorely shaken.

And then in the dusk of the evening, while she stood at the gate, she saw two forms slowly coming up the walk. She knew them as she leaped forward—the sturdy figure of her father and the taller form leaning heavily on his supporting shoulder.

"Oh, daddy, daddy!" she sobbed, and quickly put her strong arm under the boy's shoulder.

"Why, Esther, dear," said the lad

weakly, "you musn't cry. I'm right."

"We will get him into an easy chair on the porch," said Jim Maynard. "He's pretty tired. What he wants is a good, long rest."

They fished him on the porch chair with pillows and a foot rest and he lay back and smiled at them delightedly. And his thin fingers closed in Jim Maynard's hand.

"Dearest old fellow on earth! Father," he faltered. "Never left me for a moment."

The girl suddenly put her arms about her father and kissed him tenderly, and then she stooped and kissed the boy.

"We were only something like three miles from here," her father explained. "I found Alfred right away, but I couldn't leave him. His fever broke that very night and since then he's been slowly bulking up his strength. I fixed a bed for him out there under the trees, and we were both very comfortable. This morning we started on the return trip—and there he is."

"It sounds simple," said the boy. "The way he tells it, but nobody will ever know what he's done for me."

There was a whir at the corner and an automobile drew up at the curb. From it the judge came running, and caught his son's hand and suddenly choked and turned away. Then he took Jim Maynard's hand and held it close and looked toward Esther.

"I'm a very stubborn old man, my dear," he said, "stubborn and blind. Your father has brought back one of my sons—will you bring back the other?"

And the convalescent looked up with a wan smile.

"Kiss me again, sister," he faintly said.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Straw, No Salvation.

The negroes of the South are an emotional people, and this characteristic is most plainly seen in their religious meetings. In such a state of excitement do they often work at this time that it has a hypnotic effect on the nerves and many fall into a trance. In awakening they tell wonderful things about trips to the other world and of the sights they saw in spirit land.

As many fall unconscious on the hard floor, it was the custom among the negroes, at a place called Gray's Hill meeting, to put straw on the floor deep enough to make a soft bedding. But one night the caretaker forgot to spread any. As a consequence the congregation remained unmoved, in spite of the horrors experienced by the unrepentant sinner. He roared and ranted, but none of the sisters or brothers got up any excitement. They rocked backward and forward and filled the air with "amens," but not a single one went into a trance.

Glancing at the hard, bare floor he at once understood the situation.

"Brothers and sisters," he exclaimed, with tears in his voice, "Satan sho'ly am amongst us tonight. There is 40 souls lost here this evening fur want ob straw."—Exchange.

What a Woman Has Noticed.

Have you ever noticed that a man who talks about his love affairs only remembers his conquests?

Have you ever noticed that the man who grumbles at the food at home is the man who can't tell mutton from lamb when he is out?

Have you ever noticed that, though the quickest way to a man's heart is by feeding him, the quickest way to his cheekbook is by flattering him?

Have you ever noticed that a henpecked husband never crows about it?

Have you ever noticed what a lot of women worry themselves gray over their endeavors to look young?

Have you ever noticed how miserably a woman is married she can always pity a spinster who is happy?

Have you ever noticed that the man who complains of his wife's dress bills always tells her that she doesn't dress as well as her neighbor?

Have you ever noticed how loudly you have to shout to make people notice a sermon and how low you have to whisper to prevent them hearing a scandal?

Worth Remembering.

Admiral Dewey, who has just celebrated his 75th birthday, was asked, in Washington, by a financier, how he keeps so young both in looks and spirit.

"At 46," said the financier, gloomily, "I look older than you, and I certainly feel older, if your cheerful optimism indicates how old you feel. What is your secret?"

Admiral Dewey, with a sympathetic smile, replied:

"My general rule is to take a certain quantity of open air exercise and to attend no banquets, but even more important is the cultivation of a cheerful disposition."

"But," interrupted the financier, "a cheerful disposition is a gift, not an acquisition."

"Ah, no," the admiral said: "If we keep our faces toward the sunshine the shadows will always fall behind us."—Washington Star.

It had been a distressingly hot day. Riley returned home thoroughly exhausted after a hard day's work and found his better half peevish and also tired out after putting the greater part of the day in at the wash tub. She was, however, at the time he entered, seated, fanning herself vigorously.

"Ain't ye got no supper?" he asked, somewhat angrily.

"Supper is," she asked. "Go on wid ye. Me all tired out from a hard day's wurruck for supper. Bad cess to home an' ask for supper. Bad cess to ye. Ye should cook no supper either if ye had to wurruck all day in the devil's own furnace. Aisy moider for you all day down in a nice cool sewer."—Harper's Magazine.

She was one of those little women who are always looking for something that will take up their husbands' idle time.

"John," she said, "I would like you to fix the pump."

"O, can I?" replied John, quaking like an aspen leaf. "I've got to the s-shaking age."

"Oh, well, then, I know the very thing. You can shake the ashes."—Weekly Telegraph.

"Is she the right sort to be a congressman's wife?"

"Is she? Why, she's even more democratic than he is. She even goes so far as to call socially on the wives of some of her husband's constituents."—St. Louis Republic.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Philippine Forests Invite American Enterprise.

The first big sale of Philippine timber, offering opportunities for lumbermen in the United States, has just been announced by the bureau of insular affairs of the war department.

While there are American firms operating in the Philippines, it is pointed out by the officials of the bureau that the Philippine islands offer to progressive lumbermen chances for profits not available by any other field in the world. The forest officers of the Philippines state that the islands contain 200 billion feet of merchantable timber for which there is a large present demand and that practically all of it is owned by the government and is available under very favorable terms. In almost all cases the forests can be easily logged by the most improved machinery and methods.

The timber itself, it is pointed out, includes structural material of great value, in addition to many fine hardwoods particularly suited to cabinet work. In this latter class some of the most plentiful woods may be sold in competition with mahogany, such is their beauty of grain and richness of color. Manila is only two days' distance from Hongkong and China, which has largely exhausted its timber, furnishes a ready market. Japan, Australia, and even the United States, will take Philippine lumber, which is admitted free to this country. One of the commonest Philippine timbers, red lauan, which works and finishes well, has been sold on the Pacific coast where it serves the same purposes as the finest redwood, which it somewhat resembles, as high as \$80 per thousand board feet.

Government timber in the Philippines is offered at a very low rate and it is stated that the labor problem is in no sense difficult. Investments by Americans are not only invited, but are encouraged.

The Philippine bureau of forestry, in this first sale which is being called to the attention of American timber operators, is offering a twenty-year concession which gives exclusive rights to a tract comprising about 95,000 acres, which contains nearly 2 billion board feet of timber. It is required that the successful bidder shall keep up a certain minimum output which starts with 15 million board feet during the first two years and increases to an ultimate output of at least 21 million per year. A modern sawmill and logging equipment must be established and also a patrol system for the prevention of fires and trespass.

A complete report on this body of timber, which can be had at the office of the director of forests in Manila, or at the bureau of insular affairs in Washington, shows that the region occupied by the main body of the tract presents ideal logging conditions. This report shows that railroads can be built easily and cheaply and that the entire timber belt can be logged at a minimum of expense and trouble. The amount of timber per acre varies from 12,500 up to 30,000 board feet and more. In the four principal types of forest embraced in the area, much valuable material can be secured from even the least desirable type, and the most valuable types will, according to figures of the bureau, provide a handsome profit for an outlay comparatively small in relation to the value of the timber which is to be exploited.

The principal kinds of wood are the lauan, excellent construction timbers and somewhat comparable, in mechanical properties, to the Pacific coast redwoods; yual, one of the most valuable because of its great strength, and its resistance to destruction by white ants; apting, quite comparable to the hard pines of the United States, and various other hardwoods which have already found a place as substitutes for mahogany.

It is required that the successful applicant shall furnish a capital sufficient for the immediate prosecution of the work, the amount in this case being placed at not less than 100,000 pesos, Philippine currency, equivalent to \$50,000.

It is proposed that all bids for this timber shall be opened in Manila on December 10. For the benefit of prospective purchasers in America, however, unable to prepare their applications and have them received in Manila on or before that date, the bureau of insular affairs in Washington will on notification before the final day send a telegram and have the time extended until the actual bids can be received in Manila.

A German Fairy Tale.

As the cobbler stepped into his shop his scold of a wife started to lecture him unmercifully for coming in late.

"Be quiet, Zensbia," said he affably. "Today I have had a great stroke of luck. Coming home, I met a fairy who had lost her way. I put her on the right track, and out of gratitude she presented me with this pair of slippers. Whoever puts on the left one becomes invisible. Then if you put on the right one you reappear. You will see that this present is very valuable, because we will be able to make lots of money with it."

Zensbia became still and stood overcome with curiosity in front of her husband.

"Come," said he; "let us try it once." She slipped on the left slipper and positively in the same instant vanished away.

"It is really true!" said the cobbler, astonished. "She is gone!"

Then he took the right slipper, went out of the house and threw it in the deepest well.—Filigende Blatter.

Tribute to the Dog.

Whether a dog is the best friend of man cannot be answered by me, but of all the animals which have become domesticated the dog has been shown to be the only one that never knows the difference of caste, class, wealth or habitation. The shriveling, half starved dog, clinging to the wasted toiler in the humblest abode of a hungry family, will never forsake to go next door to the family that has the blue ribboned, silver belled poodle or the felt wrapped collie.—Colonel John H. Lewis.

"I shall be dreadfully stupid now," said the wife, who had just returned from the dentist's.

"Why so, my dear?" asked her husband.

"I have had all my wisdom teeth pulled out," she replied.

"Of course, my love," said her husband, with the best intention in the world, "you know it is nothing but a superstitious idea that wisdom teeth have anything to do with wisdom. If you were to have every tooth in your head drawn it couldn't make you any more stupid, you know."

He succeeded after awhile in smoothing matters out, but it was a narrow escape.—Phila. Ledger.

Surprise For Doolin.

Doolin thought himself a mighty hunter. He shouldered his shotgun one day and tramped through the fields in quest of game. All day he looked around with never a shot, but as he was about to start for home in disgust he spotted a bluebird perched on the limb of a tree.

With trembling hands he took aim, squinted his eyes tight shut—and banged away. When the smoke cleared away Doolin rushed up and looked around for his prey. Not a sign of the bluebird. He walked all the way around the tree, kicking among the leaves, and finally stirred up a big toad.

Doolin looked at it hard and long. Gingerly he reached down and picked the toad up. Holding it at arm's length he eyed it critically, and exclaimed:

"Begorra, ye war a fine looking bird before Ol shob the fithers off ye."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Reading Between the Lines.

To get the good of the library in the school of life you must bring into it something better than a mere bookish taste. You must bring the power to read between the lines, behind the words, beyond the horizon of the printed page. Ethiopia's question to the chamberlain of Ethiopia was crucial. "Understandeth thou what thou readest?" I want books not to pass the time, but to fill it with beautiful thoughts and images, to enliven my mind, to give me new friends, to purify my ideals and make them clear, to show me the local color of unknown regions and the bright stars of universal truth.

—Henry van Dyke.

On The Quiet.

A lady went to the theatre the other evening, but when they were seated she was separated from her friends by a man and a woman who seemed to pay no attention to each other. The lady figured out that if the two people would sit over a seat she could sit with her friends. Whereupon, bracing up her nerve, she said sweetly to the man:

"Beg pardon, but are you here alone?"

The man stared hard at the curtain. "I beg your pardon," he mildly replied, "a little louder, 'are you alone?'"

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to the editor will not be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: Miss F. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1913.

NOTES.

A Few Notes from a Doctor's Day Book of the Eighteenth Century.

The day books of the Newport physicians of the early days of the 18th century, present an interesting and instructive view not only of the status of medical and surgical knowledge and practice, but equally of the social conditions of the period. It was remarked in the Lowell lectures of 1893, that "the state of medicine in an index of the civilization of the age and country." If this statement is axiomatic, society in the 17th, 18th and early 19th centuries had not entirely emerged from barbarism. The antithesis is however, true—that medicine and surgery were in a stage of barbarism.

The Doctors' Day Books of the period had an extremely commercial appearance; and were kept in the same manner as those of the modern corner grocer. Every visit, purge, vomit, bleeding, tooth extracted, wound dressed, or surgical operation performed was duly itemized.

The New England doctor of the time went his rounds mounted on horse back, booted and spurred, and carrying his pharmacopoeia in his saddle bags. Written prescriptions were unknown; even as late as 1728, there were not more than a half dozen apothecaries in London who dispensed medicine from prescriptions. The Doctor was not only a physician, but a surgeon, dentist, oculist, aurist, chemist, apothecary, necromancer, and occasionally in the country a hog killer and grass mower for wages. A classical medical education was not considered necessary, if it could be had, for the practice of medicine. Ministers frequently, and schoolmasters occasionally, practiced the healing art, both of body and mind. As late as 1816 in England, the law required no medical education in the country districts beyond an apprenticeship to an empiric.

The practice of surgery was very elementary, and confined to simple externally accessible injuries; abdominal surgery being practically unknown. Among the minor operations, we note in 1780, that Isaac Howland of Newport is charged with "Pushing a piece of fowl down his wife's throat." In 1761, Daniel Amory with pushing gristle down his wife's throat, and "dressing your head cut by a sinker."

One suffering from internal organic disease or obstructions, was upon the failure of purging and vomiting, left to die a lingering death. The practice in the treatment of pleuritis, pneumonia, ephemeral or intermittent fever was to draw them from the body, as a vintner draws claret from a cask. The patients were denied water, fresh air, and hastened on to eternity. Of 269 patients visited by a Newport physician fifty percent were bled.

In 1740 over one hundred of Dr. Robinson's patients were purged, and fifty vomited in one month. In March 1716, it was announced in the Stamford Mercury, England, that "Whereas the majority of the Apothecaries in Boston, have agreed to pull down the price of bleeding to sixpence, let this certify that Mr. Clarke, Apothecary, will bleed any one at his shop gratis."

Venesection was employed in measles, yellow fever, influenza, typhoid fever, toothache, and a sedative in rheumatism and gout. Dr. Rush bled a Methodist minister for consumption fifteen times in six months. Dr. Sheldon of Connecticut, bled a patient eighty-five times in six weeks, never less than eight ounces at each visit. It is calmly stated in the "Compendium of the Practice of the British and French Hospitals 1775" that "Innumerable patients have been destroyed by an injudicious use of venesection."

Veins were opened in the feet, arms, tongue, ankles, thighs, throat, and occasionally in both arms at once.

In the words of Dr. Holmes, "The worthless who took care of our grand, and great grand fathers, like the Revolutionary patriots fought (with disease), and bled (their patients), and died (in spite of their remedies)."

Some of the Day Book entries are concise and expressive. December 1, 1740 Dr. Robinson of Newport charges Captain Ellery with "a visit, vomit, and eight drops of palsy, cataplasms, 'Him' to designate the pater familias, Mr. Taggart with "a visit, vomit, purge, and two vials of drops, 'Wife,' Mr. Ballard with "a visit and unevent for the 14th, 'Him'."

Mr. Jones, who married the widow Fry is charged Nov. 16, 1744, with "a visit and 'scarifying her legs.' Dr. William Hunter of Newport charges Joseph Allan with "a call to visit wife; but she was dead before I got there." 12 shillings.

Granny Godley, 1769: "To amount of your account 1 lb. 19 s. 10 d." with the remark "dead and gone, left nothing to pay."

In 1749 Dr. Chas. A. Wigneron charges his patients with Antiphlogistics, Diuretics, Febrifuges, Sudorifics, Gargarisms, Epispastics, Diaphoretics, Clysters, Boli, Emetagogues, Electuaries, Antispasmodics, Cataplasms, etc. etc. ad infinitum.

There are frequent charges for "opening imposthumes," and occasional entries for curing "Yaws," and "putting worms to flight with vermifuge."—G. S.

Queries.

7525. GIBSON. PERKINS—Wanted, names of Rev. service, if any, of parents of Sarah (Sallie) Gibson, who was b. Boston, and m. Philip Perkins, Dec. 2, 1740.—M. W.

7526. RICE. WARD—Wanted, names of parents of Ann Rice, who m. Caleb Ward, b. Western, Mass., probably Uxbridge and lived in Pittsfield, Otsego Co., N. Y.—F. H.

7527. WELWALL. WARD—Who were

the parents of Polly Welwall, said to be of Uxbridge, Mass., who m. Josiah Ward.—R. W.

7528. ASHLEY. DUFFEE—Wanted, names of parents and Rev. service, if any, of Anna Ashley, at Freetown, Mass., April 19, 1750, m. Walter Duffee, a Rev. soldier in 1752, and died 1846, in Vt.—G. K.

7529. ALGER—George, said to have been a Rev. soldier, m. Margaret Lee, and their child, Hulda, was born June 27, 1792, married at Rensselaerville, N. Y., John Smith (b. Oct. 17, 1769 in R. I., and d. Aug. 16, 1868), and died Jan. 31, 1878. Official proof, dates of birth, and death, and ancestry desired.—N. G.

7530. PHELPS—Wanted, ancestry of Capt. John Phelps, of Brookfield, Mass., who m. Susanna Gates (or Gale) whose father was also a captain John.—G. R.

7531. CHANDLER. OTIS—Lucy Chandler, b. at Duxbury, Mass. in 1739, m. Stephen Otis in 1762; lived at one time in Colchester Mass. What was her father's name, and was he a Revolutionary soldier?—G. W.

7532. NEWTON—Mark Newton, b. in Groton, Conn., Aug. 25, 1787, d. 1814; had only one son, Stephen. Whom did Mark marry, and did he serve in the Revolution? S. T.

"Did you see that double play in the last inning?"

"No; I had a girl with me and was still busy explaining the first inning."

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the seventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Franklin Elias Hains, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name be changed to that of Fred. Elias Farland, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made.

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Fred. Elias Farland, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges, and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court. DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk. Newport, November 22d, 1913—11-22-13

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the Tenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Andrew D. Dalgleish, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name be changed to that of Forrest Emerson Buchanan, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made: IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Forrest Emerson Buchanan, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges, and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court. DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk. Newport, November 19th, 1913—11-19-13

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the Tenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Agnes Mitchell Henderson, of said Newport, in said State, praying that her name be changed to that of Agnes Henderson Buchanan, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made: IT IS DECREED that her name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Agnes Henderson Buchanan, which name she shall hereafter bear, and which shall be her legal name, and that by such name she shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges, and be subject to all the duties and liabilities she would have been subject to had her name not been changed, and that she give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court. DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk. Newport, November 19th, 1913—11-19-13

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Benjamin LeMay, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name be changed to that of Benjamin LeMay, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made.

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Benjamin LeMay, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges, and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court. DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk. Newport, November 19th, 1913—11-19-13

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

November 11th, 1913.

ESTATE OF John M. Manning. PETITION in writing is made by Jda Manning, of said Newport, for reasons stated, that she, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of John M. Manning, a person of full age, of said Newport, and is ordered that she, or some other suitable person, be appointed guardian of the person and estate of John M. Manning, on the eighth day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

Entered as decree by order of the Court. DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk. Newport, November 11th, 1913—11-11-13

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 11th, 1913.

ESTATE OF Patrick R. Condon. JOHN H. MEADE, Administrator of the estate of Patrick R. Condon, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account, and the same is received and referred to the first day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

Entered as decree by order of the Court. DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk. Newport, November 11th, 1913—11-11-13

GOOD HUNTING

Moose and deer more numerous than for many years. Plenty of bear.

Finest of partridge and duck shooting.

Take a hunting trip THIS SEASON in the

MAINE WOODS

Nothing approaches it east of the Rockies. Nearly 15,000 square miles of wild, beautiful hunting country. Permanent camps as comfortable as your own home. Glorious air, glorious appetites, glorious sport. Three days of it will make you over.

Open season on deer, Oct. 1 to Dec. 15.

Open season on moose, Nov. 1 to Nov. 30.

Send for full information—where and how to go, and list of guides.

Address YACATION BUREAU

Room 1314 South Station, Boston.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

NAMES OF DEPOSITORS

IN THE

Savings Bank of Newport

As required by Section 17, Chapter 237 of the Banking Laws of the State of Rhode Island.

Bryer, Benjamin
Burr, Frank A. M.
Burns, Mary A. Geoffrey
Brown, Julia J.
Carr, George C., Trustee
Cory, Lucy M.
Curley, Michael
Davis, Mary E.
Dodge, Jennie T.
Doyle, Alice M.
Grinnell, Herbert A.
Graf, Gottlob
Hall, Robert D., Jr.
Hessy, Mary
Hooper, Laura M.
Horgan, Elizabeth
Howland, Charles C.
Johnston, Nellie
Johnson, Samuel
Keeley, Elizabeth, Trustee
Landaw, Carl H.
Landaw, Fred A.
Molver, George
McNamara, Margaret
Millikin, Catherine E.
Millikin, Maud A.
Newbold, Maud S. Ledyard
Newton, Phillip S.
O'Brien, Mary
Patten, Eliza B.
Potter, Edward C.
Seabury, William H.
Stacy, Mrs. William T.
Sullivan, Annie C.
Sullivan, Hannah P.
Sweeney, William S.
Westcott, Marcy V. Dunn
Willis, Hannah R.

New York City
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Middletown
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
New Shoreham
Little Compton
Middletown
Melville Station
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
New Shoreham
Newport, R. I.
San Francisco, Cal.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New York
Little Compton
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
Newport, R. I.
New Shoreham
New Shoreham

HOW'S THE GLASSES

And the Dinner Ware?

Of course you know what a difference it makes. Handsome table makes a fine dinner. No need to sacrifice that part of the feast for we've prepared a gorgeous display of glass and table ware for your Thanksgiving needs.

Complete Service in Glass.

Glasses for every use you can think—water glasses, wine glasses, fruit and sherbet glasses, champagne glasses—plain or optic, etched and engraved. The cost of a whole service is so trifling you'll scarcely stop to consider it.

Genuine Haviland China Dinner Sets 100 pieces

\$25.00

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Widens Every Man's Influence.

YOUR Bell Telephone connects you with the varied interests in the community in which you live and enables you to keep in touch with outside affairs as well.

There is no other way in which the business man can cover such a wide field as quickly and cheaply.

The Bell Telephone system unites 70,000 communities including the commercial and industrial centers of the country, and links them with the isolated farms and mining camp in one great inter-communicating system.



Providence Telephone Co.

CONTRACT DEPT. 142 Spring St.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

APPLICATIONS FOR LIQUOR LICENSES.

Newport, R. I., November 8, 1913.
The following names, ages and class have made application for Liquor License under the laws of the State of Rhode Island to sell pure, spirituous, intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of this City, namely:

First Class (Wholesale).
Acker, Merrill, Condit Co., 2 Washington square.
Acker, John, 1830 West Pelham street.
Baxter, Winslow, 28 North Commercial street.
Denison Co., 29 West Pelham street.
Drury, Isaac, 45, 233 Thames street.
Drury, W. J., 45, 18 & 21 Washington St.
Horgan, Patrick H., 221 Thames street.
Hulligan, John J., 35 Thames street.
Volz, Ernest A., 525-530 Thames street.

Second Class (Retail).

Bishop, Richard, 100 Levis street.
Buckley, Daniel, 5, 61 Thames street.
Burke, David, 1, West Broadway.
Brown, Lampert, 119 Long Wharf.
Bryan, John, 61 West Broadway.
Cassidy, Michael, 277 Thames street.
Cassidy, Michael, 2 West Pelham street.
Crawley, Dennis, 65 Thames street.
Driscoll, Michael, 8 Pelham street.
Dunn, John, 19, 12 Pelham street.
Dunn, J. P., 15, 15 Pelham street.
Egan, Thaddeus, 203 Thames street.
Fisher, Walter, 111 Thames street.
Finn, William H., 63 Pelham street.
Finn, William, 27 Spring street.
Gunter, Charles E., 3 Batu road.
Hansen, William, 28 Prospect Hill street.
Horgan, William H., 60 West Broadway.
Horgan, Michael, 277 Thames street.
Lau, Thomas S., 175-177 Pelham street.
Mende, John H., 10 Long Wharf.
Mitchell, Nicholas, 100 Long Wharf.
Murphy, Charles, 100 West Broadway.
Murphy, Michael, 23 Thames street.
McGowan, Dan, 1, 11 Washington square.
Rolan, Patrick & Son, 100 Pelham street.
O'Connell, John, 12, 12 Pelham street.
O'Neill, Michael, 10 Long Wharf.
Perry, Ernest, 201 Thames street.
Peterson, Wulf, 22 State street.
Quigley, William, 60, 277 Thames street.
Riley, James H., 100 Long Wharf.
Riley, Charles, 82 Market square.
Schmidt, Adam, 338 Thames street.
Sullivan, John, 100, 12 Pelham street.
Sullivan, Charles H., 117-119 Thames street.
Sullivan, Jeremiah H., 477 Thames street.
Sullivan, George, 110 Levis street.
Sweeney, Robert J., 30, 7 Dillie street.
Toumey, Matthew J., 81 Batu road.
Walsh, Daniel J., 3 West Marlborough street.
Wheeler, John, 100, 277 Thames street.
Alveter, John, 30, 30 Market square.
Beltero, Paul, 477 Thames street.
Goode & Burke, 11 Duke street.
Lowrey, John, 44 Thames street.
Manning, Joseph C., 31 Thames street.
Tells Brothers, 41 Kingston avenue.
Sullivan, Patrick J., 131 Long Wharf.
Sweeney, John, 112 Calcutta street.
Vicenti, Louis A., 65 Long Wharf.

Clubs.

Craftsmen's Club, 58 Broadway.
Chief Petty Officers' Club, 4 Washington St.
Lawrence Club, 1 Tudor street.
Land's End Lodge, No. 10, 10 W. O. O. M. Club.
Social Club, 100, 12 Pelham street.
Menton Club, 38 Washington square.
Newport Reading Room, 21 Pelham avenue.
Pitcher Club, 25 Thames street.
Proctor Club, 10, 10 Calcutta street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office, City Hall, November 18th, and November 20th, at 7:30 p. m., when opportunity will be given respondents to be heard before acting upon said license.

P. J. MURPHY, Chairman.
JOHN MALLAN,
Wm. H. TOLIN, Clerk.

11-15-13w

"Meet me at Barney's"

If You Have A Victor

Thanksgiving will be a day without a dull moment and the cost is so little there's a good one here for \$15.

BARNEY'S Music Store.

Carr's List.

The Door That Has No Key.

Cosmo, Hamilton.

Down Among Men, W. Livingston Comfort.

Beauties, The Harrison Fisher

book for 1913; also a nice

line of Thanksgiving Cards.

Open-Air Schools, by Leonard

P. Ayres, Ph. D.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

Tel. 63.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Every citizen of Newport entitled to vote at the coming election on December 2, should be sure that his name is on the ward list of the ward where he resides.

The lists as corrected by the Board of Canvassers are now posted in three different places in each ward and all the ward lists are now posted on the illuminated board on Washington Square and also in the City Hall.

Due to the new tax law many persons who were formerly taxed and indifferently have been dropped from the tax book this year because of their business having been taxed. All persons conducting a business in a name other than their own, and who may be entitled to vote, should be sure that their names are on the lists.

All persons who may be entitled to vote and whose names are not on the list, and all persons who have changed their addresses since the last election, should notify the City Clerk at once.

Per order of the Board of Canvassers, F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

10-25

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by Dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (For rate place.) First class room and bath. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 31, married one child. Available. Twenty years experience in fruit and vegetable, berry and undergrowth. Vegetables etc.

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MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Benjamin C. Briggs and Elizabeth A. Briggs, his wife, in her last will and testament, of Newport, dated March 15, A. D. 1902, and recorded in Volume 17 at pages 400 and 401 of the Mortgages and Liens of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said mortgage will sell at public auction, on Tuesday, the 1st day of December, A. D. 1913, at 11 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest, which the said Benjamin C. Briggs and Elizabeth A. Briggs had and have in the fee of the execution of said mortgage and by said mortgage convey in or to that parcel of land, with dwelling house and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and more particularly, and bounded, Easternly on Second street; Southern